

Unique Legend Volume 05 - Yan Hua Capital

Chapter 1 : Client

Location: Atlantis

Time: 8:20 am

On the first Saturday after preliminary of senior and the others, I was hugging my pillow and sleeping on my bed while having a non-life-threatening beautiful dream. When suddenly, a phone call interrupted my beautiful dream.

Who's so ignorant! Still hugging my pillow, I absolutely refuse to pick up a phone call that interrupted someone else's beautiful dream. However, it kept on ringing and the sound seemed to be getting louder and louder. I could only reluctantly lift my hand and pick up the disturbing phone.

As soon as I picked it up, there were lots of noisy sounds coming from the other end; it sounded like it was a pretty lively place, "Yang Yang, come out and play!" Miao Miao's voice came from the other side of the phone.

You phoned me, dragged me out of my bed so early in the morning just to call me to go out and play!?

"Hurry, hurry, today's weather is really nice."

Nice weather is the best time for sleeping, don't you know that?

"Oh..." I glanced at the clock, it was so early...

When I was about to ask her where she was planning to go and play, someone outside the door suddenly knocking on it a few times, and the sound traveled into the room. "Wait a moment, someone is looking for me. I'll call you back later." I hurriedly hung up the phone and jumped down from the bed. To be honest, in the dorm, there were only a few people who would look for me so early in the morning. Coincidentally, these few people were someone who couldn't be left waiting, or else they were the type of people who would demolish the door to the room, and allow your room to become more ventilated.

I abruptly ended the phone call and ran out of the room, and I didn't even have the time to organize my clothes and appearance.

Sure enough, after opening the door, it really was senior who was standing outside. He was wearing casual clothing and jeans. It looked like he didn't have work today.

"Are you free today?" Senior immediately asked me.

"Uh?"

"I have some matters and will be going to your original world for a trip, do you want to tag along and go home as well?" Senior lifted his hand a little, and a small backpack was hanging there, "The school still needs to make preparation for a meeting place, so there wouldn't be any classes on Monday. From today onwards, there will be three days of holidays, so you can go back home and return in time for classes by yourself."

The method of going to school is pretty simple; I just have to get hit by a train. In fact, I was troubled if I should go back home or not, since riding on the kitty bus with internal organs was no better than a torture, but I didn't dare to use teleportation charm either. If I didn't use it properly, I don't even need to go back home anymore, I can directly go down to hell.

"Okay, wait just a moment." I immediately rushed back to my room and sent a message to Miao Miao saying I'll be going home, so I wouldn't be able to go out with them. Then, I took the Charm Incantation book I was currently reading, some paper, and pen. I picked up and opened the backpack I threw on the floor after the gathering the other day.

A pair of golden eyes glared at me.

"Whoa!" I threw the bag away. It hit the wall with a thud and fell on the floor.

The black bowknot I had been completely forgotten rolled out, and it was actually still maintaining that beautiful shape!

Pro! Senior you really are a pro in tying a bowknot. Its lasting power is so strong!

Hearing my surprised yell, senior quickly ran in and picked up the bowknot from the floor, "I completely forgot about its existence."

You forgot! You actually really forgot about it! I suddenly felt sad for the bowknot black snake.

"After being imprisoned for a few days, it seemed to have become even more ferocious." Senior held onto the snake and took a better look before making that conclusion.

Nonsense! After being tied up in a bag, and was then forgotten for a few days, I guess no matter what it was, it would turn ferocious!

"Do you want it?" He held the snake in front of me.

I could see inside its golden eyes; a raging anger of wanting to dismember me was conveyed. "No, thank you." Immediately rejected it. You must be joking, I'm not the five-colored rooster head, there's no reason for me to want it.

"This can be reused as a familiar after the curse is removed. It's very easy to use."

Remove the curse? I glanced at the "white insect" I still have not yet used, and was still inside the glass bottle on top of the desk.

How do I remove it? Don't tell me I need to clean it again!?

"Nope, this is more effort-consuming, but if you don't want it, I'll send it to Gasai. He's very interested in this type of thing, and also like to research on it." Senior hovered his palm facing down, and a rather small round array appeared on the floor. He threw the bowknot inside, and in just a moment, they disappeared together, "This is a object teleportation shifting array, it's very easy. You can find Andy to teach it to you."

"Alright." I nodded. Nowadays, there were more free time, and the chances of me running to Andy's place became higher. I guess senior definitely knew about this, that's why he asked me to find Andy.

"Oh right, senior, what kind of job are you taking this time?" I was rather curious because I knew senior's jobs were often not at that world. Normally, it would be here, or at an even more supernatural-ish places, and it was very seldom he would take the initiative to ask me out.

No wonder the weather was sunny.

Senior glanced at me, snorted coldly, "In fact, it's nothing much. Some seal was coming loose, and then the thing sealed underneath is slowly starting to awaken. The client specified that he wanted me to solve this." He took out a cap from his backpack, and put it on his head. I saw senior's silver hair, tied behind his head, turning completely black, and the same thing happened to his eyes. A live color-changing show was played out in front of my eyes, "If you want to follow me to take a look, you'll reach home a little later, if not, I'll send you back home first."

Underground seal?

"I want to go." I was very curious about the things happening in the world I live in, since it was the place where I was born.

What kind of seal does my world have?

At that moment, I thought of various things seen from manhuas and movies.

“Alright then, let’s go.”

A huge teleportation array appeared below our feet at the same time. This time, however, it took a little longer.

First, I saw silver rays of lights surrounding the array, and after a few seconds a completely different place appeared.

For me, it was a very familiar place; skyscrapers, streets, and the never ending sounds of speeding cars.

I’m back, after almost two months from being enrolled in the school, I came back to the world I used to live in.

The scene in front of my eyes hadn’t changed even the slightest since I last saw; it was still a modernize country.

I wonder if it was because I stayed in school for too long. After looking at the abundant green plants and landscaping for a while, it felt rather weird looking at the buildings in the surrounding. In addition, the air here is gray. But why didn’t I realize this before?

“Let’s go, the place is nearby.” Senior pulled his cap down which covered almost more than half his face, and walked out. It’s only then when I discovered we were in a small alley where no one would take notice of us.

There was a main road just up ahead the small alley, surrounded by office buildings. Not too far away, there was a huge general hospital, and all around were sounds of people and cars honking.

Senior seemed to be very familiar with the road, since he didn’t even hesitate to cross the road, and headed towards somewhere near the hospital. After walking around a street, he walked into a high-fenced area. It was a very big temple, where there were God statues and what-not inside. A large amount of white smoke came out from the roof — this was a famous incense temple.

My mother would sometimes go to the temple to pray, but it wasn’t as exaggerated as this. It felt like one would be smoked to death if one was to go in.

"This is the place that asked for help?" I looked at the temple that had white smoke coming out of it. Nn, feels very suspicious.

"Nope, I was rather curious how many spirits on top would faint because of the smoke." Senior stopped, looked at it for a moment, and he turned around to leave, "The place that asked for help is over there."

Looking towards the direction senior pointed at, I could only see a building under construction. The construction looked like it started not too long ago. Only reinforced concrete and what-not could be seen, and on top, were a few workers with safety ropes doing their jobs, "That's the one?"

It was really a very manhua-like kind of setting... Normally, accidents often happen in the hospital, in a temple, or construction sites.

Don't you have anything new!?

"It's that one." With a "bang" sound, senior smacked the back of my head. It was only then that I saw a small shop below the building that was under construction. It was a makeshift hut designated to sell worker's items. Inside was a small refrigerator filled with beer, water, and other various beverages. There was also piles of hot grilled sausages, lunchboxes, and what-not. It was really filled with everything.

That small shop?

I doubtfully turned my head around, and saw senior prudently nodding his head... it was really that shop?

"It's that shop, let's go." Senior was also lazy to continue on with my nonsense, and directly walked towards the shop.

The shopkeeper was an uncle, about forty or fifty years old, was flipping sausages and sticky rice sausages. Sometimes, passer-bys would buy food items from him, but majority was sold to the workers nearby or workers passing-by, mostly drivers who were transporting items.

No matter how I looked at it, the uncle didn't look like someone who would look for a special ability school... Could it be that this uncle was the same as in the movies? As soon as he took off his human flesh, he was actually not a human but something else?

"Hello, I'm a Black Robe from Atlantis Academy." Senior directly spoke to the uncle without any regards whether the other person would be scared or dumbfounded, "How did you know about us, and even asked for me specifically?"

Nn, I'm also very curious about this.

The ordinary looking uncle shouldn't know about the abnormal killer school, right?

The uncle put down a bowl of glutinous rice sausages, and calmly lifted his head to look at senior, "What-Milantisi Academy?" A very Taiwanese slang.

I saw black lines falling behind senior's head.

"Uncle, we want to know if you were looking for someone to deal with strange incidents?" Before senior could say anything, I quickly tried to communicate with the uncle who had an inexplicable look.

Sometimes you can't speak too seriously with an uncle, or else he wouldn't be able to understand.

Firstly, Uncle Sausage's face was filled with questions, but after a few seconds, it turned into a face of one who saw the light, "Ah! Yes, yes! A few days ago, my daughter gave me a card and asked me to call a person, saying whatchamacallit, to look for the blackest person."

The blackest person...

"Chu, if you dare laugh, I'm going to beat you up." Veins appeared on senior's fist.

I bit my tongue, daring not to laugh out loud, to avoid getting beaten up.

"Ah, you are the person from the call I made; a youngin (young person)." Uncle Sausage said with an incredible voice, "The one who's looking for you is my daughter. She'll be here soon, just wait for a moment." Then the uncle coolly took out a cell phone and dialed a number.

Senior's face was very cold, completely frozen. I could actually understand how he was feeling, really.

"Senior do you want to eat sausages?" I took out some money and passed it to Uncle Sausage, wanting to play pachinko on the wooden machine nearby. In the past, when my dad used to bring me out to play, he would always play pachinko. However, I've never played before because I'm very unlucky, so no matter what I

play, I wouldn't win, and there was also a huge chance of demolishing someone else's machine.

Narrowing his eyes, senior was not looking at the sausages but at the pachinko machine, "Pachinko?"

"Nn, if you can get the ball in, you can exchange it for a sausage."

"?" He used a quizzing gaze to look at me..

"Senior, do you want to try and play? Since we'll be waiting here either way." I moved aside, emptying the seat, "Anyway, it's something based on luck, just try playing with it for a while, and pretend you're playing with marbles."

Although I said that, I wasn't sure if senior even played with marbles before.

Senior used a very serious expression to look at the machine. Anyway, it was only playing with marbles not fighting with enemies, no need to be so serious, right...

With a "clang," the marble was shot out, hitting the frame and the rims a few times, and it fell into the hole which had a colorful tape stuck on it.

"Oh, oh, youngin, you're very lucky today, this means you win three sausages." Uncle Sausage smiled and continued, "The little brother over there, do you want to play, too? Uncle will let you play once for free."

I was stunned for a moment, "Me?" I definitely won't be able to get it.

"Chu, you can try it." Senior moved aside and gave his seat to me, his finger tip knocking on the glass twice, "You'll be able to get it, it's just something that depends on luck."

But my luck has always been really bad...

"Look at the circle on the top." Senior looked at the small hole his marble went into, "You just have to make your marble drop here, neither more nor less. As long as you think this way, one time will be enough."

Neither more nor less, right? I stared at the hole for a moment. Nn, since senior already said to do it this way, maybe I could really make my marble enter that hole.

Then, the marble shot out, directly falling into that hole!

"Yeah!" I won on the first time playing pachinko!

I'm very lucky today.

Senior and I exchanged our six sausages with the uncle for two hotdogs. Both of us were standing at one side, eating while waiting for the person who was looking for senior.

The sounds coming from the building were very loud, where there were still workers walking up and down, and shouting. Sometimes, there would be two or three people forming a group coming out to play pachinko and rest before returning to their work. Since senior and I probably looked out of place, there would be one or two curious people who would occasionally approach us and ask a few questions. After telling them we were students, the people would then leave.

"This tastes really weird." Senior said while chewing on a hotdog.

"When you guys came here to deal with stuff, don't you guys eat the snacks over here?" Which part tastes weird? I thought it tasted really delicious. At least glutinous rice sausages were homemade, completely different compared to those plastic skin products that couldn't be bitten off.

Senior shook his head, carefully tearing open the outer layer of the paper bag a little, "I came here only for work, and I normally don't eat during work. If I have to stay overnight, the restaurant or hotel would prepare food for us, so I never thought of buying food from the roadside."

No wonder senior asked me about red bean biscuit before. Wait a minute, "You said you don't eat during work, but aren't you eating now?" I stared at the hotdog in senior's hands, and one-third of it was already gone.

"Today, I only planned to investigate, and formally deal with it tomorrow." Senior glanced at me, and he tore open the paper bag a little more, licking the sauce that got on his fingers. He absolutely look like it knew how to eat this, for his movements were very careful and familiar, "If it woke up because the seal broke, I would need some time to determine the type of seal that was used."

"Oh." I felt rather relaxed. It should be a rather simple job, right?

I crumpled the empty paper bag and threw it into trash can in Uncle Sausage's booth.

"Ah, what kind of school are you guys from?" After a while, when there was no more customers, Uncle Sausage curiously and casually asked, "Why are there Blacks and Purples?"

"It's just a normal school that helps others to deal with some stuff." I really don't know how to explain our school to Uncle, since it was just two months ago when I asked the same question.

Senior was still eating, and he wasn't planning to join in on our conversation.

"Is that right? Ah, nowadays kids have to help their school deal with stuff?" Uncle Sausage was uncertain and very puzzled while glancing at senior.

"That's right, to earn some pocket money." I simply used the simplest sentence to conclude the topic.

If he knew the meaning of the so-called "earning some pocket money," he would definitely be extremely shocked.

Uncle Sausage asked some more stuff about the school, and was then interrupted a few seconds later.

"Dad!" Appearing suddenly in front of the booth, and interrupting our conversation, was a capable looking older sister wearing a dark blue office suit with neatly tied hair, and typical high heels. Just by looking at her, she gave off a feeling of a director in an office, "You don't need to always come here to set up the booth."

With a thud, senior threw the garbage into the trashcan, and took out a tissue to wipe his hands.

"Sister, this two youngsters said they were looking for you." Uncle Sausage revealed a hearty and said to the lady. Completely disregarding what the other person just said, he continued, "The people whom you asked me to call a few days ago; they said they were people from it."

The lady looked and senior at me skeptically, looking at us back and forth, before stammering, "Someone introduced me to look for you, but you are a little..."

Too young, I know, I'll help you to continue.

"If you doubt our work ability, then there's nothing more to say. I'm not interested in wasting my effort to prove myself to someone else." Senior coldly snorted, and simply turned around and left.

Is this really alright? ...Really not turning back?

I quickly ran to catch up, "Senior, she is the client, right?" I walked with senior for a rather long distance, passing through an intersection where there were traffic lights. He didn't even think of turning back, he just left.

"So what?" Senior glanced at me, "Since she doubt my abilities, then just let her go find someone else, wouldn't that be better? And this would also allow me to save time."

Senior's ability most definitely didn't need to be doubted... but the problem was normal people wouldn't know it!

I followed him into a convenience store across the street, and as soon as the automatic door opened, other than the sound of the employee's cordial greeting, the cool air-conditioning came blowing on our face.

I haven't had this kind of feeling for a long time. I looked at the abundant candies and biscuits everywhere; it was also a scenery I missed.

"Chu, we are different from the general spirit energy users." Senior walked over to the cabinet where the drinks were, opened it, bent his body, took out two bottles of honey soymilk, and walked towards the counter. After coming out of the automatic door, he threw one of the bottle to me, "Trust and confidence is the most basic requirement. In her case, someone introduced us to her, but she herself doubted the people whom her friend had introduced, and after seeing that we're young, her degree of trust was greatly reduced. As a result, even if we really did solve her problem, at best she would only feel she had misjudged us or just the thought of her profiting from this event."

"Without getting trusted for a job, I wouldn't accept it."

In fact, I don't quite understand senior's meaning, I just felt it was rather stubborn.

"Then we should just ignore the problem?" What about the seal?

"It's something humans created, so I don't really care." Senior snorted, "But she is not my only client."

There's a second one?

Senior brought me to the temple we saw earlier.

"My other client is over here." Senior looked at the temple and said.

"Ah?" Isn't this place the place where senior said he was curious of how many spirits would faint because of the smoke?

At this moment, the smoke in the temple seemed to have thickened, and I realized a wisp of white smoke had appeared underneath my feet, very thin fog, the kind which will disperse as soon as the wind blew. Not long after the wisp of smoke appeared, in a matter of seconds, someone suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

It was a little girl, probably about eleven or twelve years old, and she looked like an elementary or junior high school student. She looked very decent, wearing a blue pleated skirt and a white uniform shirt.

"Client?" I suspiciously looked at Senior.

"Nn." Senior slightly nodded towards the little girl, "I've kept you waiting, this is the first time we meet, Seventh Master of Spring and Autumn."

The girl smiled as she bowed, "Hello. Sure enough, Black Robes are calm people. As soon as I saw you, I felt reassured." Then, she turned towards me and bowed slightly, "This person must also be a student from the school. He must be a very powerful figure in the future."

I had a feeling it would be hard for me to become powerful even in the future.

"It would take him a long time." Senior curved up a cold smile, and it felt like someone was pouring salt over my wound, "I received a notice, but I still don't know what is it that I can help you with?"

The girl pointed at the building under construction, it was the same one we had just came from, "That place is supposed to be the place where the Beast of Scroll is sealed. However, it was bought by someone else last year, and the land is being used to construct buildings. The original seal was broken, and now the Beast of Scroll is slowly awakening. I'm worried something might happen."

Uh, I felt like I had seen this plot somewhere before. Isn't it in manhuas!?

Some seal was broken and the evil king underneath stormed out, made a mess of killing the humans in the world. Finally, a hero would appear to reintegrate the seal, and it would then become peaceful once again. The humans would live a happy life, THE END.

Bang! Senior smacked me behind my head and interrupted my delusion.

I suddenly felt something was not right. Logically speaking, it should be summer right now, if it's at school then it's fine. However, even when we're back in our world, why didn't it feel hot?

In the past, in this time of the year, it should be extremely hot that I would have turned into a dried corpse. In addition, the sky looked rather dark, and the surrounding air seemed to be stuffy.

"A typhoon is coming." Senior stood next to me, and lifted his head to look at the sky. I didn't know when, but the sky had started to turn grayish, and the clouds were moving very quickly.

That's right, in the previous years, in this time of the year, there would always be typhoons, and schools had to stop classes because of it.

Typhoons are the students' good gospel!

However, my current school shouldn't have any typhoon that will allow us to have holidays, right? Nevertheless, the school kept on giving us holidays, so whether or not there was a typhoon, there was not much of a difference.

"According to my speculation, the Beast of Scroll is afraid of wind and water. If the typhoon comes, maybe it would be able to lengthen the time before it wakes up." The little girl followed suit and glanced at the sky, "However, this is not a permanent solution. I hope the Beast of Scroll could be moved to another place as soon as possible, to avoid interfering with its sleep."

Senior nodded, "Alright, I will definitely deal with it."

An extremely confident reply.

I guess, if it was me, I definitely won't be able to answer so simply. The things I needed to learn were still bountiful. There *should be* a day when I could be like senior, right?

Should be, it was definitely *should be*.

"Then I'll be requesting help from the both of you." The girl bowed, and said earnestly. The girl's body slowly turned into white smoke, and just disappeared right in front of us.

"This way, the entrustment is done." Senior took out a cell phone from his pocket and sent a message somewhere, "The Seventh Master of Spring and Autumn is the God of a lake. The place we are standing on used to be a lake, but it was later filled

up due to constructions of buildings, so she is currently living together with the spirits of this temple.”

I looked for a while, this is a Temple of a Land God. There was no sign of worshipping of a Lake God.

“She has already been forgotten, since there’s no one here who knows there used to be a lake here. We only knew of it because everything was recorded in the books. After you go back to the dorm, you can find it in the library.” Putting away his cell phone, senior lifted his head, and his black hair was in a mess after being blown by the wind.

“Alright.” I nodded my head, and noted it down. Nevertheless, I wonder if there was any way to investigate the record in the library to find out more about the constructions here?

Just as we were about to decide what to do, and senior also seemed to have decided to bring me back home, when I heard the sound of high heels heading towards us.

It was the office lady from earlier, and she was now chasing after us.

“Both of you, I’m so sorry.” The lady was rather out of breath when she stopped in front of us. She then handed a business card to us, “I’m a secretary from Limbang Construction Company. I’m very sorry about earlier, can I re-entrust it to you once again?”

Senior took the business card, frowned as he looked at it, and then he passed it to me.

On top was printed with two words “Hong Yue,” and next to it was the job title “Chairman’s Secretary.”

“I made a call for verification. I’m so sorry, I had been really rude, please do forgive me if I offended you.” She very politely bowed towards us, “I want to re-entrust you to help my company to resolve some matter.”

I secretly glanced at senior. Hong Yue looked really troubled. If senior doesn’t accept it, she would, of course, look for someone else, and if got cheated then, it would be bad, right?

Red eyes glared at me.

“Recently, in our construction site, the place where you were waiting at, earthquakes would often occur at night, but the residents nearby said there was no such thing. However, every morning when the workers arrived, they would find parts of the

construction had collapsed. So we were all very troubled by this matter." Before senior could say anything to refuse, the lady immediately continued, "I'm really begging for your help, or else our company really can't go on."

It seems pretty serious, yeah...

"Alright, we can help you." Surprisingly, senior answered really straightforwardly, "But this is not my forte, so he's going to do it."

I saw a finger pointing at me.

...Wait a minute! Me?

Chapter 2 : Classmate and Supernatural Occurrence

Location: Taiwan

Time: 2:30 pm

I seemed to have heard senior saying the job will be done by me. It was all an illusion... and my mind wandered off.

"Chu, you've been in a daze long enough." With a "bang," senior smacked me behind my head, which almost made me fall to the ground face flat. Fortunately, I stood firmly, or else the rocks on the ground would have stabbed my head.

Hey, don't you know that when someone is in a trance, it's easy to become careless and will be sent flying easily...

After I snapped out of my trance, the lady in office suit was already far away.

What did they said just now? Tell me, they really didn't say anything just now, right!?

"You can say whatever you want." Senior lifted his cap and patted it before putting it on. Both of us were currently standing on a busy and crowded intersection of a business district, where many people were coming and going.

The time passed by really quickly.

"Uh... actually, it's not such a big deal..." I had a feeling I should really start my journey of writing my will, luckily I'm experienced in this already. This time, I have a better understanding of how to deal with it.

Ah... I suddenly felt the air was sweet, even though there were a lot of exhausts coming the cars driving by.

I'm not sure if it was because of these two months of "honing oneself," my mood was abnormally very calm.

"Don't worry, you won't die. I'll make sure to immediately bring you back to get treated by Tyre when you still have one breath left." A very cold was said as a response.

This sentence is so familiar... I remember now, it was during the first time I met senior; his hellish train killer speech!

"Uh huh, but it'll be rather painful." Senior narrowed his eyes and added. I immediately had an extreme misconception where the bottom of my heart felt really chilly and turned into ice.

"I know." Because I'm already very experienced. That's right, I finally know what was not right.

I have already been in school for two months, and I have yet to be admitted to the hospital, other than my first day in school when I fainted because I got frightened. A new discovery of the history! I broke my long cursed record! Oh, oh God, this really is too amazing.

It might be because of the school being a killer school, and with my bad luck, a negative plus a negative gives a positive, so I became less unlucky?

"It's impossible for that to happen." As soon as the green light of the intersection turned on, senior replied to my thoughts and starting walking away. I could only follow him.

It's not like giving me a small little hope would affect you!

After walking past a few roads, I realized I recognise this place. This was the part of the city where I watched a movie together with Miao Miao and Geng, the mall where less people went to nowadays. I heard from mom that this place used to be terribly busy a few years ago, since it operates every night until the early morn. However, now, the shops closed early to relatively help save money to pay for electricity.

This place was rather close to my house, and by walking, it would allow me to reach home quickly.

Senior, who was walking slightly in front, pulled his cap further down, but didn't stop walking, "In fact, the work given by client Hong Yue is not really difficult, and you should be able to deal with it. Meanwhile you can also try other types of charms and arrays. You wouldn't be able to intervene with the job entrusted by the Seventh Master of Spring and Autumn, so just look at it as an experience you can learn from."

"Ah?" I looked at senior, feeling rather surprised, "I thought the both of them entrusted us with the same job." Because both the place was at the construction site. Normally, it would mean it was the same problem.

Senior shook his head, and long black hair swished left and right in front of me. This caused me to think of some sort of shampoo advertisement, "The two things are not the same. Beast of Scroll is an ancient spiritual beast, a type of animal Elf especially there to protect an object. But even if it wakes up, it wouldn't cause any earthquake or the like."

An Elf that protects?

I frowned, I have never heard of this before. Normally, if there were any miracles, then this place would have had a temple or what-not built here.

The credit its due had probably be given to the Temple of the Land God, because just like the Seventh Master, no one knew of its existence.

"That year, after humans have entered the history of civilization, the Beast of Scroll voluntarily allowed the Seventh Master to seal and it entered deep sleep. It was sealed at the lake side, and its sleep has lasted for at least thousands of years."

I took out my notebook, writing while walking. But if it was thousands of years ago, counting back, then it must have happened in this place during the ancient times, right?

It probably it wasn't as big as it is now, since the place should fundamentally be an inhabited small island.

I looked at the road lined with cars waiting for the traffic light in front of my eyes. Nn, in fact, it's pretty hard to imagine that.

"It's almost time, do you want to eat something?" Looking at his watch, senior, who was walking in front, asked casually.

"Ah, I guess not." A while back, I just ate a hotdog, so I'm currently not hungry.

Taking a glance at the time; half past two, seems like we had unconsciously spent quite some time on the job. That's strange, why didn't I feel anything, and it felt like time had passed really quickly.

"Ming Yang!" Not long after I followed senior into the city, someone suddenly called out and patted me behind my back.

Turning back, I saw a considered-to-be familiar face.

"Your friend?" Senior stopped, turned around, and glanced at me. He probably didn't think I would be stopped by someone.

Behind was a group of people, both males and females, probably about five or six of them. However, I didn't know more than half of people. Nevertheless, I recognize the person who called me; it was my schoolmate from middle school.

Since it was the weekend, I guess they met up to go shopping or the like? It was Saturday, so it was normal for people to appear in the city.

"Nn, he is my classmate from middle school. His name is Ho Zheng." I made a general introduction to senior, before turning around to face my former schoolmate.

I had not seen him since last summer, about four months ago, and suddenly felt he was rather unfamiliar; did he look like this in the past? It seemed like I couldn't clearly remember him,"Zheng, he is my second year senior at my current school."

Senior nodded politely towards my schoolmate, without mentioning any words of friendship.

I glanced at Zheng's friends, and most of them were dressed in clothes that were extremely... popular with youngsters. As a matter of fact, I wasn't that close of a friend with him. In the past, in school, our conversation consist of mostly greeting each other, and borrowing homework.

When I occasionally recalled the past, I found out that during my three years of middle school, I probably only had one true friend — the gifted lucky student. His personality was really very good, and he was the only nice guy who didn't view me as an unlucky person.

"Hello, Senior." Ho Zheng opened his mouth and laughed as he greeted Senior. His attitude was rather frivolous and not at all serious. I heard a girl behind asking him who I was, then Ho Zheng said I was the person he kept mentioning to her about.

“Chu, let’s go.” Senior, who seemed like he wasn’t keen to getting to know people, turned his head and wanted to leave.

I could absolutely feel he didn’t have the slightest bit of a good impression on my former schoolmate.

There was a girl with curly hair at the other side, suddenly pulled senior, “Zheng’s former schoolmate and schoolmate’s senior, since everyone knows one another, just follow us and go singing together; the more the merrier.” She curiously tilted her head, wanting to look at the face below senior’s cap. Senior then smacked her hand away, frowned, and turned his head.

I thought it was already considered as merciful for him to not snap the girl’s hand. In the past, there was time when I was in the health care center, and I saw the assistant casually patting him, only to get kicked by a chain of foot techniques. On the spot, the wooly aborigine turned into a furless aborigine, wailing for half the day because he couldn’t even get up.

From this incident, one would know senior extremely hates others touching him.

“Ming Yang, come and have fun with us together with your senior, since you guys looked free right now.” It looked like Ho Zheng was still very enthusiastic when he issued an invitation.

I shook my head, “We still have something to do.” I needed to go back home and report, or else my mom would definitely settle the accounts with me.

“Let’s go, let’s go.” A group of people started to coax, but we didn’t even know each other, so why the coaxing? Whether if senior and I went or not, it doesn’t matter, right?

After causing such a scene, it would feel rather weird if we don’t go.

“If you want to go then just go.” Senior crossed his arms and said coldly.

But I don’t really want to go.

“Senior, let’s go together. We won’t ask you to pay for us, don’t worry.” In the group of people, there was a person who looked older smiling at us, “Since you’re Zheng’s friends, let’s go, let’s go.” After he finished saying, a few people surrounded, pulled, and half-heartedly dragged us away.

For me, from the beginning until now, this type of many-people-grouping-together was the hardest to deal with.

Unexpectedly, senior was actually obedient as he went along with their wishes and followed them. Could it be that he didn't want to make a move due to the consideration of not wanting corpses to be littered around this place?

Nn, it was actually very possible. But when did senior become so kind-hearted?

Puzzled.

Following the crowd, I already knew which shop they were headed to, because in the city, there's only one shop that caters to students with offers where the number of people would decide the number of extra hours given and the like. I've always heard about it from the other schoolmates, but I have never been there before.

Public places were too dangerous for me.

"That's right, Ming Yang. Is your condition still the same as in the past?" Ho Zheng, who kept walking beside me, asked.

"It's the same, is there any problem?" I glanced up ahead, the person who looked older was talking to senior; a one-way conversation, because senior turned his head to the other side, completely ignoring him, but he could still happily talk by himself. The other people whom I didn't know were gathered in one group while laughing loudly and fooling around. People who were passing-by avoided us and left quickly, as though they were afraid we would invite trouble.

"Uh, I didn't mean it that way. You seemed to have less injuries all over your body compared to last time?"

"Ah?" Of course there're no injuries all over my body because the medicine the assistant used was too effective.

I suddenly remembered what I'd forgotten! I'd forgotten to ask what kind of medicine it was, since it was very effective!

"After meeting senior and the others, I don't get injured that often anymore." This should be considered as the truth. Apart from countless of horrifying experiences of being at the brink of death, I didn't really get injured that much.

"Oh, that's great." I don't know if it was my imagination, but I kept feeling Ho Zheng looked like he wanted ask something.

Ho Zheng, who probably got bored chatting with me, went back to his companions' side, laughing while saying something. I took two quick steps and reached the front, and walked beside senior.

Senior was deep in thought while looking at his fist.

Uh... this can't be, right?

"If I want him to shut up, I guess one punch should be enough." Glaring at the person who was still talking to himself, senior had a very strong desire of landing his fist on the person's face.

"It's better not to cause a commotion in the city." Come on, boss, you'll be hunted down by the police.

"Don't worry, Black Robes have their own privileges no matter where they go." Senior patted me on my shoulder.

The problem doesn't lie there, alright?

In the end, senior didn't reward him with a punch that would have directly allow him to enter the gates of heaven.

We were taken to the city's singing center, and because it was a holiday, there were more young students going in and out of the place while there were relatively lesser young adults.

The second I entered the building, for some reason I felt the hairs all over my body standing its ends. It felt extremely cold inside. Was there something here?

"There are many things coming in and out of this place." Senior lifted his head to look around the luxuriously decorated lobby, and casually gave me a conclusion.

Can you please explain what the so-called "things" are? What does the word "many" mean!?

"You've been in the school for so long and you still can't see them?" Senior turned around, narrowed his eyes, and looked at me.

It felt like I was being stared at by some poisonous snake or wild beast, and my body unconsciously shrunk back.

Also, the time I was in school was definitely not long, only two months, and also you need to minus the blank periods where I was frightened until I blacked out.

Although I couldn't see, I still felt a kind of creepy feeling. I kept feeling there was something wrong with this place, and my subconscious kept telling me it was better to immediately leave this place.

"Dear guests, your friends have already gone into the room." The waiter who was standing nearby reminded us, and it was only then when I realized only the two of us were left in the lobby.

Why didn't they tell us before they left? Such impoliteness.

After we asked for the room number, under the kind waiter's lead, we went through a very long corridor, and stopped in front of a door of a room. After we said our thanks, the waiter left.

Just as I was about to open the door, a lowered down voice escaped through the gaps of the door. I couldn't hear it very clearly, but I knew approximately what they were saying, "Ah, just now didn't you say that schoolmate of yours is an unlucky person, unlucky no matter where he went. Why didn't we get to see anything after such a long time? You made us look forward to it, so you better not fool us."

"He really used to be very unlucky, but how would I know he wasn't unlucky anymore."

"Ah! Maybe we might see something when we start singing..."

"Hahaha. I'll use my cell phone to take a video and let my good friends see this."

"Me, too!"

I closed the door, cutting off the voice.

I knew, because I wasn't close him, they shouldn't have any reason to treat us to sing... Really, I actually already knew. Just like in the past.

"Do you still want to sing?" Senior, who was standing behind, took out his cell phone, suddenly interrupting my thoughts, "I don't like to be treated by people whom I'm not close with, so we could simply just find others to come over."

"Yeah?" I opened my eyes wide, surprised.

Senior dialed a number, and regardless of whether I was surprised or shocked, he very spontaneously talked to the person at the other end of the phone after it connected, "Nn... Help me to check there's a shop listed on my current list. I seem to have seen it not too long ago." The other person answered, and senior nodded, "I'm already here, help me to ask for the shop owner's wishes."

After the conversation ended, senior turned off his cell phone.

"Job?" I obviously heard his conversation.

“Nn, I called the damn money grabbing fellow.” Senior dialed from his cell phone again, this time it was picked up very quickly, “Want to come to Chu’s world to sing? My treat.”

“Who did you call!?” I took one step back, senior actually spontaneously invited others here.

“Gasai.”

“What?!”

This time, he didn’t call, he switched to sending messages, and they were sent really quickly. I couldn’t stop him in time. Are you from the legendary Godly Power Thumb clan, “A few people from your class, I usually see you guys together.”

“My class?” Wait a minute! My class? We have rivals in our class—!

“Incidentally, I should also message the three from Alis Academy. You guys seem to get along well, too.”

Senior! Enough! Stop!

I deeply felt senior wanted this shop to collapse, since he called all the people who would start fights with each other to come here. What does he want to do!?

Very soon, his cell phone rang, senior casually picked it up, “Nn, alright, then I’ll deal with this job at the same time.” And hung up the phone after a few seconds.

“Let us count how many people will come.”

I suddenly felt rather faint. I want to go home. A warm and gentle home, a home with a comfortable bed. To escape from here, running would quickly get me back to my cute home.

“Dear customers, is there any problem?” The same waiter was holding onto a towel and headed to where we were when he saw us standing around, and kindly came to inquire.

“Help me open another room.” Senior boldly took out the legendary universal credit card, the bright glare caused my eyes to hurt, “I want the largest room in your shop.”

The waiter froze.

I dazed off. I realized I keep receiving very huge impacts today, causing my head to have difficulty operating. Figuratively speaking, it was like a gear that has been

forgotten to be oiled for three hundred years. My head felt rather dizzy. I need a break, I really do.

"Ming Yang, why are you guys still standing outside and not coming in?" The small door of the room was pulled open. Ho Zheng, who came out of the room, saw us standing outside the door, stopped and asked in a puzzled manner, "Quickly come in, we're already selecting the songs!"

"That's..." I was thinking of how to tell him about senior being unhappy, so opened a huge room and invited others here to have fun, and thus, we won't be singing with them.

"Excuse me, please do not stand in the middle of the road, alright?" While I was thinking, a hand suddenly emerged from the side, pushed Ho Zheng, who was blocking the hallway, on his face to force him back into the room, "Looks like I'm the first one here."

To be honest, Ryan's usual long hair covering his face was a mess, and it made him look like a tramp. At that moment, his sudden appearance in the dim corridor really felt like seeing a ghost. Just like senior, he also turned his hair black before coming here, his type of black hair strengthened the ghost-like feeling.

"Whoa!" Ho Zheng was really freaked out.

Because I was accustomed to being scared at school, I was miraculously and completely unmoved by it by his appearance even at this degree.

"What are you screaming for? Move aside." The second one was Ryan's partner, Chifuyu. He looked at Ho Zheng with disgust before stopping in front of me, "Yang Yang, you actually went to see the juvenile delinquent's match but didn't come see Ryan's match." Thick glasses issued a sharp glint, I same kind of feeling where I was caught by a company's superior for playing games during working hours.

That's not right! It's not like he is paying me salary, why should I be afraid of him!

"Uh... because I got lost." But then again, I was still very afraid.

"Because this uncle is more handsome! So of course~~ Yang would come and see me."

He's here! He appeared!

At that moment, I saw lightning from the sky striking the earth, generating evil sparks and electric around us.

A mysterious flowered-shirt Taiwan visitor appeared at the corner of the corridor, using the light in the corridor as a spotlight, striking a cool pose. However, it was completely destroyed by his ten thousand years old shirt, beach shorts, and slippers.

“Nonsense! Ryan is a million times better than you!”

“Uh huh, how can a tramp be compared to me.”

The both of you are about the same; one is a Taiwan visitor and the other one is a tramp. Also, your conversations are similar to old ladies quarrelling in the market regarding whose husband is better.

Ryan, who was the victim, completely ignored the two people who were arguing in the corridor, and was whispering to senior about something.

Why are you guys standing here? Not going into the room?” Interrupting the two who started going all out in their argument, was a gentle voice which came from the great senior Geng. Then, everyone remembered the waiter who was forgotten for who knows how long.

The waiter was completely petrified. Black lines filled his face, and was at a loss on what he should do while standing at the same spot looking at the strange crowd appearing in front of his eyes.

I bet he was thinking whether or not he should report to his superior about the strange people that had gathered.

“Anyway, I’ve never been to this kind of place before.” While pushing his glasses back, Chifuyu curiously looked around.

“Lame.” The five-color rooster head would never forget to add sarcastic comments.

I’m really sorry, I’d only been here once, too.

“That’s right, Gasai said something had suddenly popped out.” Senior kept his phone, and said to everyone, “If he’s not here later, it means he won’t be coming.”

I don’t know if I saw it wrongly, but for a split second, Chifuyu’s expression had a hint of disappointment.

“Miao Miao also said she will be coming a little later. She said something about dressing up and the like. I really don’t know what’s there to dress up for.” The ten thousand years tramp said with a gloomy voice.

For someone who doesn't even have the most basic sense of tidying up his appearance, I guess it would be difficult for him to criticize someone else?

The waiter, who finally snapped out of his trance, took us deeper inside, and after turning at a few corners, he opened a glass door.

Appearing in front of us was a new room — the inside was really spacious, and even if a dozen people were to do hip-hop dancing inside, there wouldn't be a problem.

What caused my surprise was not the spaciousness of the venue, but inside, there were three great uncles who had already dyed their hair black casually sitting on one comfortable looking sofa with their legs crossed, flipping through the book with the list of songs in a carefree manner.

"Hello, you guys are really slow." Leido was biting onto a strip of dried squid he bought from the vending machine outside, while lifting a hand to greet us.

...I glanced at Yido. Could prediction be used to find the place?

"Haven't come to sing for a very long time, I felt rather unaccustomed to it."

After everyone came in to sit down in twos or threes, Geng flipped through the book with the list of songs and said, "There's also a place to sing at the left shopping street with three-dimensional simulation, next time let us all go there to sing, how about it?"

"Agreed!" A bunch of voices echoed.

To be honest, I find it really difficult to describe the current situation. I seemed to be an Earthling who just came back to Earth from Mars, and although I realized I'm on Earth, I'm still being surrounded by Martians; it was that kind of feeling.

With a "bang" sound, Senior smacked me behind my head, "Who are you calling Martians!?"

"No, nothing." I clutched onto my head and sat a bit further away.

But the room really was worthy of being called a luxurious room. The entire side of one of the walls was the screen; compared to the usual, this was at a completely different level. The seats were extremely soft comfortable sofa seats, and even the refreshments brought in by the waiter were very high grade. There were mini cakes, handmade snacks, and even sodas and various other beverages. No wonder everyone says money makes things easier.

Senior, you have once again allow me to open my eyes towards a new horizon.

I don't know when the five-color rooster head grabbed a microphone, but in less than a second he was already standing in front of the screen wall, and behind him was his huge black shadow, "Next, allow me to sing "A Man Should Strengthen Himself" for you!" Then, he coolly shook his five-color hair, stepped on the small ice bucket that who knew when he dragged it there.

[T/N: The song is a soundtrack played in a Martial Arts movie called "Once Upon a time in China" starring Jet Li.]

"Spurt!" I'm sorry, I accidentally spat out the drink from my mouth.

"Cough, cough..." Chifuyu choked.

"..." The book in senior Geng's hand fell on the floor, issuing a thud.

"What are you doing, what are you doing! What kind of reaction is this! Don't you know the essence of this song!?" Projected by the microphone, the five-color rooster head's voice became louder and louder. The whole room was buzzed with his voice, "This is the representative from the masterpiece of your uncle's list."

Sorry, my question was, 'why does an alien chicken like you know how to sing Chinese songs?'.

The loud vibrating drum sound resounded inside the room, very passionate, extremely passionate, so passionate that it reached the highest point!

At the exact same minute and second, the room's door was kicked opened with a loud bang, interrupting the five-color rooster head, who just about opened his mouth wide to sing.

I clearly heard a rather inaccurate pronunciation of "F—" coming from the microphone.

"Whoever pushed my friend earlier, come out now!"

The boss from Ho Zheng's gang, followed by the group of guys and girls were standing outside the room. It was obvious they were here to cause trouble.

Ah, nowadays the youngsters are really impulsive.

The "A Man Should Strengthen Himself" song was very manly and continued to play in the room, but no one uttered a single word.

I saw the five-color rooster head was about to show his fangs and sharp claws.

“Just-now-who-was-the-one-who-interrupted-my-singing-!”

Chapter 3 : The Mysterious Residents

Location: Taiwan

Time: 3:25 pm

“I want to choose this song.” Someone was pressing the input button.

“It actually has a Chinese version of Mulan, choose this one!” Someone was currently feeling nostalgic over cartoon songs.

“Next allow me to continue to sing for you.” Leido, who took another microphone, very coolly stood at the other side of the screen wall, enthusiastically using his heavy accented Chinese. Taking advantage of the interlude, he continued singing “A Man Should Strengthen Himself”.

My question is, how is it that you guys know how to sing this song?

Can it be that this song was actually extremely popular in their world!? The mystery is finally solved!

“Very good, very good!” Ryan, who was biting onto a dried squid strip, was very supportive and applauded hard.

The people, who were standing outside the entrance, were stunned.

I saw some girls immediately blushed after they saw a room full of handsome guys (of course I’m not included.)

The five-colored rooster head threw the microphone he had in his hands towards the audience seat, started cracking his knuckles as he murderously walked towards the entrance, “Just now who was the one who interrupted my singing!”

“Who wants cakes?” Chifuyu picked up an entire plate of small cakes and passed it around.

“Me.” Someone took the cakes.

“The vanilla milk one is not bad.” Chatter.

I felt the room seemed to have already split into two different worlds.

"Hmph! If you have the courage then I dare one of you to come out!" It was very obvious the leader of Ho Zheng's group didn't care who who pushed Ho Zheng. He now just felt unhappy with the five-colored rooster head, and argued back.

"Who's afraid of you!?" I saw something an emotion called "joy" on the five-colored rooster head's face.

"If you want to fight, all of you should go out and fight. Don't argue over here, it's annoying." Senior pushed the five-colored rooster head out into the crocodile pond. With a clang, he closed the room's door, and even locked it.

Ah... this way, how are we going to save them? Of course I was definitely not referring to the five-colored rooster head.

Extremely miserable screams could be heard outside the door, multiple sounds and not from a single person.

"Yang Yang, sing together with us!" The twin brothers, regardless of what was said, dragged me from the side of the door towards the screen wall. There were black lines on my face, until I heard one song... that no matter who it was, they would be able to sing it.

A very familiar melody. Isn't this the wonderful sound of childhood?

...You guys actually chose Doraemon!

"The world's famous song, the world's famous song." Leido picked up the microphone, and said with a serious face.

"The world's famous song, the world's famous song." Yado did the very same action.

Your telepathy is used for jokes?

Listening to the extremely cute childhood music, I suddenly felt black lines falling off of my head.

"Let us have a game of choosing songs in the dark." Senior Geng, who was very bored because she had nothing to do, suggested a game that causes one chills, "Now I'll randomly press the song numbers, everyone will take turn to sing a song, and the one who couldn't sing will need to entertain everyone."

"I suddenly remembered I still had something to do, so I'll be leaving first." I immediately ran towards the door.

"It's already too late." Senior smiled evilly, "I already added an incantation on the door, be careful to not get bitten."

I immediately withdrew my hand that was about to pull open the door. You're very evil, Senior!

Leido and Yado, who didn't care about anything, were already happily singing their "The world's famous song," and also continued on with some dance moves.

I could only obediently return to the sofa and sit down.

"Yang Yang, this is really delicious." Chifuyu passed the dried squid strips.

Only then did I realized another tragic matter. On the table, other than the small cakes and biscuits, half of the table was filled with dried squid strips. Where did these damn things came from! At least get a bag of sunflower seeds!

Just as I was feeling sad due to having no sunflower seeds, both the entertaining twin brother group on stage had already finished singing Doraemon's the world's famous song, came down the stage and bowed, "Yido's turn." The two people very understandingly surrendered their microphones and framed their so-called most important older brother.

Yido calmly stood up, and with a serious expression as he took out a notebook from behind.

"I've already saw that you guys would do this from the Foretelling Mirror, and I've already prepared for it." Then, he opened the cheat notes.

...Was it really necessary to go so far just for a song, boss?

After three seconds, Yido met the greatest challenge in his life.

I only saw him standing before the screen wall, very, very quiet as he glanced around, and after a few seconds, he slowly opened his lips.

"I don't know how to sing Taiwanese song."

The surrounding was quiet.

Inside the room, from the rumbling sound of the song came the legendary old songs of our parent's time, Female Dancer.

[T/N: This song is by Chen Xiaoyun, a popular Taiwanese singer in the mid 80 to late 90s.]

The music was stopped by senior Geng.

"Punishment, punishment!" Leido and Yado started to chant. Then, Ryan and Chifuyu followed suit, stirring up trouble.

To be honest, I had forgotten Ryan was here, too. He was in a dark spot and seemed to have completely blended with the background, without even a presence.

"Alright, what kind of punishment do you want to give?" Yido shrugged, very willing to accept his punishment.

"Swallow a sword!"

A "bang" sound! Oh, oh, oh, oh! This was the first time I saw senior smacking Leido's head.

"Create a thirty centimeter radius swamp here." Yado later said with a serious expression while proposing a new punishment.

Uh, wait a minute... create a swamp here?

"That is fine." Yido nodded. He slowly walked towards the side of the door, "Putting it here should be fine, and I will guide some swamp over from the Astral world." I don't know where he took out a chalk from, he bent down and with scratching sounds, he drew a circular array.

He actually drew graffiti on the carpet...

When the circle with diameter of sixty centimetres was drawn, I saw bits and pieces of shiny object starting to expand from the middle of the circle, and then the entire circle was shone.

"The star sand swamp of the Astral world." Yido dusted his hands, put the chalk away, and said.

This shining stuff is a swamp? Liar! Swamps should be smelly, black, with mud bubbles rolling around, right?

"Beautiful!"

Everyone had a unanimous agreement to let Yido pass.

"Thank you." Very elegantly bowed, Yido lifted his head, "Then, the next one would be Mr. Ryan's turn." Extremely polite while he was in the middle of naming the next person to be framed.

Ryan floated out from the wall's shadow... No, I mean, he stood up from his seat, looking extremely calm.

The music started once again, changing into another song... Wandering to Danshui.

Why was it still a Taiwanese song?

I suspect senior Geng, who was responsible for entering the numbers, was actually fooling with us.

"Huhuhu... Hehehe... Hahahaha...! You think this would make me throw in the towel?" Ryan turned his head to one side, tying up a ponytail, and entered battle mode in a one second, "Come on! No matter what challenge, I would welcome it."

He also doesn't know how to sing in Taiwanese?

This was my conclusion.

A very floating type of music came on. Ryan turned around with his butt facing us, stared at the subtitles on the screen wall, and started to sing, "There's fate, there's no fate..."

"Spoot!" I spat out my drink for the second time.

"Hahahahahahaha———" A bunch of people laughed madly and started rolling around on the sofas and chairs.

Mandarin! Mandarin! You actually sang a Taiwanese song in Mandarin! You're really good!

Senior stood up from beside me, "I want to wash my hands." Then, he went to the door and opened it, and nobody actually cared about where he was going.

Wait a minute... wouldn't one be bitten if they opened the door?

"I also want to wash my hands." I jumped up from the sofa, slowly moved closer to the door, carefully stretched out my hand, forcefully grabbed the door and pulled it.

Didn't get bitten? I really didn't get bitten! I was cheated by Senior!

After leaving the room, it was very quiet outside, I could only vaguely hear the sound from inside the room.

The surrounding was empty.

Where did the five-colored rooster head went to fight?

“Yang~~” Speaking of the devil, I immediately turned around and sure enough, I saw a certain person who had an overwhelming victory, standing at the other side of the corridor, coolly playing with his hair. It can’t be that you are satisfied with the lightings over here, boss, “I threw them back into their room already. Don’t worry, seems like one of them is your friend, so I was merciful and no one died.”

That’s not the problem, boss... “I want to go to the toilet, so you can go in first.” To be honest, I’m pretty worried about those people who were beaten by the five-colored rooster head, and wanted to go and take a look at their condition.

“Alright!” The five-colored rooster head rolled up his sleeves and went back into the room, and a very loud voice said, “My theme song! Give it back to me!”

I closed the door, cutting off the noisy sound. Because the rooms were soundproof, after moving away from the door, the corridor suddenly became very quiet. Occasionally passing-by other rooms, there would be that similar noisy sounds, and also there were sounds of the waiters knocking on doors to deliver things.

I don’t know why, but I suddenly felt the corridor becoming very cold and chilly. This feeling was similar to when I first stepped into lobby. This made me remember what senior said, there were many things coming in and out.

Goosebumps suddenly appeared on my arms.

Buddha, Goddess of Mercy, Allah, God, and the millions of other Gods, I was thinking nonsense. I don’t want to see anything, I absolutely don’t want to see anything, even if there are many things coming in and out, please don’t let them come and find me...

My prayer was probably successful, since I was able to smoothly arrive at the room where Ho Zheng and the other were. I was afraid they would transfer their anger and beat me up as soon as I open the door, so I very, very carefully pushed opened a crack stealthily and looked inside. It was different from what I thought. The people inside weren’t lying down on the floor, but they were like live corpses, standing upright. Their eyes were dull, looking straight ahead, but I didn’t know what they were looking at.

I guess the five-colored rooster head wasn’t be so evil that he would use super-glue to affix them in a fixed position. I didn’t know what method he used to prank them.

"I'm sorry, I'm coming in?" I pushed the door open, but they still didn't respond, and continued to blankly pretend to be corpses standing at their original position. Even their eyes didn't move at all.

Walking towards in front of Ho Zheng, who was the nearest to me, I carefully waved my hand in front of their eyes, "Are you guys still awake?"

No one responded, looks like all of them were sleeping with their eyes wide open.

Just as I was about to pat his face to wake him up, a whiff of white smoke moved past my hand, and phantom ghost child was suddenly standing in front of me.

"Chu Ming Yang, these people are all under an incantation, and would remain in this state for an hour. And if someone touches them, he would also turn into the same state. I recommend you don't touch them." The ghost child used a very heavy tone and to explain the situation to me, and then in less than half a second I immediately withdrew my hand.

Under an incantation? I knew the five-colored rooster head wouldn't obediently let them go.

"What kind of incantation are they under?" This was regarding the matter of life and death of my ex-schoolmate, so I better ask properly.

The ghost child silently turned his head, narrowed his eyes, and stared for a long time before he turned back, "This is Rogeria clan's Corpse Imprisonment incantation. It is used to deal with the people around the assassination target. People under the spell wouldn't be able to see nor hear, and at the same time they wouldn't be able to feel time passing and the changes around them. When they are finally awake, they would think the time it takes to blink their eyes had passed."

"Yeah? So nice to use?" I felt that it wasn't such a bad incantation. For example, if there are classes I didn't want to attend, I could use it on the teacher or the like; so wonderful.

"There're a lot of limitations for this incantation. This incantation is only effective on those people, since they are humans, who don't have the power to resist. For example, if the person has some powers, then this wouldn't work." The ghost child broke my wishful thinking with just three sentences, "This incantation is easy to learn, but has limited usage. There are already many assassins who don't use this incantation anymore. They think that directly killing off their opponent would be faster."

I guess that's true.

"This incantation has been licensed and included amongst basic textbooks for curse spells. If Chu Ming Yang is interested, you can try it yourself."

"Ah?" Try it myself? What do you mean, "What do you want me to try?"

"Corpse Imprisonment incantation." The ghost child started to conduct his class, "This is a reverse incantation of the combination of wind and water; the writing is very simple, please hold out your hand." He held up his hand... his hand, which was dragging a very long cloth with it, in front of me.

"?" I obediently held up my hand.

After two seconds, I regretted it, "Hey — —!"

I didn't know where the ghost child took out a red marker pen from, but held my palm and drew graffiti on it.

"Stop shouting, this is the basic drawing of Corpse Imprisonment incantation." After he finished drawing the graffiti, the ghost child freed my hand. A circle was on my hand, and within the circle was a word-like pattern.

"Wait a minute, let me copy it first." I looked for a piece of paper, drew the pattern, and stuffed it in my pocket, "How do I use this?" It can't be that all I had to do was draw it on my hand, right?

"There's a spiritual hole in the center of a human's forehead. You just have to hit the person's forehead and that's it. You don't even need to chant any incantation because this curse mark comes with the power of the incantation."

"So simple?" I looked at the ghost child, wanted to experiment with it on the spot.

"I've already said it, this is not effective against me." The ghost child immediately saw through my ambition, and snorted twice, "It's only effective against those negligent humans."

"Oh." So I need to find people whom I have grudges against and try it out.

"Then, that's it. Please remember not to touch people who are under the incantation, since it has a chain effect. I'll take my leave first." In a blink of an eye, the ghost child disappeared; he really comes and goes without leaving a trace.

I looked at the big red mark on my hand, and started feeling a little troubled.

"How do I get rid of this...?"

Holding onto the hand with the graffiti, I was once again standing on the corridor.

I didn't know why, but the corridor seemed to be even colder now. It felt like I was standing in front of a freezer with icy cold wind blowing. It can't be that this shop's corridor has a dozen air conditioning units crazily blowing cold wind, right? Also, I kept getting goose bumps as though something bad is going to happen... I guess I better go to the toilet and wash my hand clean. If don't and accidentally hit my own forehead later or someone else's it would be troublesome. I still have no intention of turning into a live corpse in the middle of the corridor.

After turning a few corners, following the labeled diagram in the corridor, I walked towards the public male toilet at the far end. To be honest, it was damn huge, and there were mirrors all over the floor and walls. The entire toilet gave a broken and a huge extended kind of visual illusion. There were probably about seven or eight elongated urinals, making it seem like there were a dozen instead; it looked really rather spectacular.

The toilet lights were faint yellow with some decorations, making it look very high class.

That's weird, just now senior said he wanted to go to the toilet, but how come I didn't see him on the way here? Or was it because I spent a long time in the other room, and he already went back to our room?

Looking around, attached on top of the sink was a milk wash, but looking inside, it doesn't seem like there was anyone else inside. I pressed the milk wash and started rubbing off the red weird pen mark. That hateful ghost child, instead of using a normal pen, he used marker pen instead. Doesn't he know how hard it is to wash away the ink from a marker pen!?

Just as I opened the tap to wash away some of the bubbles, there were sounds of toilet flushing coming from a single stall behind me. When the door slowly opened, I could clearly see it from where I was standing thanks to the mirrors.

There was something coming out from the stall. At that same second, I froze a moment, completely stunned.

That's right, it was "something" because it didn't look human, so I described it as something. It was a blackish, shaped like a wooden club, standing upright, and at the bottom was split into two legs. Then, it walked, by step, stopping at the sink furthest away from me.

I didn't see anything, I didn't see anything... Based on experience, if I run now, he will definitely chase after me, so I must stay very calm, pretend I didn't see anything,

and continue to wash my hands. I didn't turn my head to look at the damn thing, I stayed very calm, acted normal, continued to squeeze the milk wash, and rubbed my hands.

Ghost child! I'm in a pinch because of you!

The black wooden club was still standing at the same spot, I wasn't sure if he turned his head to look at me, but from the reflection on the mirror, I saw a black part of him facing me, and a pair of turbid yellow should-be-eyes appeared.

I'm very calm, I'm very calm, you won't be able to scare me! You definitely won't be able to scare me! There's nothing scary about a black wooden club! I'm not afraid of you!

... To be honest, I'm very afraid of you, boss. Please leave quickly...

The black charcoal wooden club looked like it wouldn't leave even if I beat it to death.

I continued to rub my hand hard. I don't know which brand of marker pen the ghost child used, but it was super hard to wash off. I've been rubbing it until now, and the color didn't even fade the slightest. The red circle was still very clear.

When I lifted my head to look at the mirror to check if the black wooden club had left, I froze once more. I didn't know when, but behind me, there were more vague shadows dangling about. Some of the shadows had human shapes, while others did not; but I still had no clue what they were. I once again remembered what senior said about many things were coming in and out of this place. However, this amount was really too many!

I'm just a passer-by washing my hands, so can you guys not be enthusiastic about entertaining me?!

"You can see? You can see?" The black wooden club asked. I don't know when he got behind me, but he was kind of like a suspect of sexual harassment. He said in a very hoarse voice, rather low, making it rather hard to hear what he said, "You can see, human? Human, you can see?"

You think I'm an idiot who would answer you!?

"You can see, human? In fact, you can see, right!? You definitely can see and pretend to play the fool, right? I guessed correctly, you definitely can see and pretended you couldn't see, right?" The way the black wooden club spoke made me suspect he was a schizophrenic person. When the black wooden club started talking, I realized the

vague things behind all started to lean over, and they got closer and closer. What is it that you guys want!?

“You can see, you definitely can see. You human definitely can see! You don’t need to pretend anymore, you definitely can see!”

I had a feeling my veins were popping out, mainly because the black wooden club’s tone was very annoying.

“You definitely can see, you definitely can see...”

“So what if I can see?! You think I’m afraid of you!?” My hand, which was still stained with milk wash, smacked the black wooden club. I had a dying-to-release-my-anger kind of feeling.

Unexpectedly, the black wooden club stood upright at the same spot, and didn’t continue talking.

I saw a red circle mark appearing on top of the two turbid yellow eyes belonging to the black wooden club. The red mark slowly started sinking in, and disappeared. The black wooden club stopped moving completely.

This can’t be right? Could this thing even happen?

I was stunned, and when I looked at my palm, the circle mark on top had disappeared as well.

“He really can see!” I don’t know where the sharp voice came from the lump of vague shadows. I quickly washed away the milk wash on my hands, and retreated to the entrance. I saw those lumps of things suddenly stopping at a certain place, and didn’t move at all. When they completely stopped moving, one of the human shaped lump stepped out from the group. The vague shadow slowly cleared up, turning into a woman wearing a Cheongsam (Mandarin gown), with rolled up hair; she looked like she was wearing clothes from the seventies.

“Miss, this is the male’s toilet, you are in the wrong one.” This was my first reaction. I never thought a female ghost would appear inside the male toilet. Could it be a perverted ghost by chance!?

“This is my home!”

Good, very good. Although her pronunciation was rather weird, I could still communicate with her, “Your home is in the toilet bowl?” I took another two steps back, because the woman wearing the cheongsam walked towards me. Her whole

face looked deathly pale and rather translucent. I didn't need to think, since I knew what I had came in contact with. Still, I was very calm, extremely calm.

"This place used to be our home, which was then destroyed by you ignorant younger generations, so you better pay the price!" The transparent cheongsam woman held up both her hands, stretching out her zombie-like fingernails, and opened her mouth, revealing fangs and blood. This was totally to the feeling of watching a horror movie.

It was rather strange, I didn't feel frightened. If it was me of the past, I would have been severely frightened.

"Wait a minute, this human knows how to use incantations." Another lump of shadow suddenly pulled at the transparent cheongsam woman, "Human, who are you?"

Who am I? I'm the most normal of all the normal human beings...

"I'm a normal person passing-by. You guys better not cause any mischief here, or else things won't end as simple as this." I secretly held onto the explosive charm in my pocket. My plan was, if they rushed up together, I could immediately throw the bomb and run.

I've been experiencing a lot of things today, I really want to go home...

Several lumps of shadows probably heard what I said, and gathered together to discuss something. When another shadow cleared up, it was an entity with a cow's head and a human body, "We respect you as someone with powers, but we've already lived here for so long. This place used to be a place to worship us. In the end, due to the landlord's greed for a large sum of wealth, our homes were demolished. We are homeless so we could only live at this place. Normally, we wouldn't go out of this area, and definitely wouldn't cause any mischief."

The cow-head person's speech was steadier, and felt rather sincere.

"If you didn't cause any mischief, then why are the corridors so damn cold. Who are you trying to trick?" And the lobby was the same, if you said you guys lived in the toilet, then why are the other places so cold.

"That's not caused by us, our living area really is just the toilet."

Why the hell am I here questioning the toilet monsters?

"Then what is causing it?"

All the vague shadows very, very neatly raised their right hands and pointed at me, "It's him!"

It's me? That's not right, I'm standing at the toilet entrance, if it's not me... I mechanically, slowly turned around, facing a pair of bloodshot huge googled-eyes.

Chapter 4 : Unexpected Harvest

Location: Taiwan

Time: 4:07 pm

I suddenly felt anything can exist in Mars. Even though I already came back to my world, it was still wrapped around me.

The pair of bloodshot googled-eyes did a 360 degree turn, and when it stopped, it focused on my body.

Stop messing around! I'm currently not playing out a movie!

It really was "a pair of eyes," other things which should exist such as facial skin, nose, and other elements that made up a body were missing. It literally was just two eyeballs connected together with strands of blood and meat, floating in mid-air. To be honest, they looked like fishballs.

"That is the Moving Eyes." The bunch of vague shadows suddenly started to stir. Several of them even went inside the mirror and disappeared without a trace, as though they had been frightened to no end.

Whatchamacallit Eyes? Just now you said it was whatchamacallit Eyes that moves? It does move, I could clearly see it, and I also knew it was not a pair of normal eyes, so can you guys not remind me about it again?

I took several steps back, and was suddenly backed up against the mirror on the wall. The two eyeballs floated inside, and as soon as it entered, the entire toilet became cold. It felt as though I could see some suspicious white mist forming dry ice floating about.

Very quickly, the huge group of shadows that had gathered here earlier had completely disappeared. Only the black charcoal-ish wooden club, which was still cursed, was left standing at the same place, and was treated as a live body decoration.

“Please do leave this place. Otherwise, once you’re targeted by the Moving Eyes, something bad would happen.” The cow-head person resurfaced from inside the mirror and urged me.

“I want to leave, but can’t you see it’s blocking the entrance!” I also knew something bad would definitely happen, since I had already encountered more than enough bad happenings. You guys are a very good example; who would be so unlucky to get surrounded by ghost just because he came to the toilet to wash his hands!

The cow-head person saw the two eyeballs floating beside the black charcoal-ish wooden club, blocking the entrance, the same place where I was washing my hands, “You’re someone with powers, so you should try and think of a solution.”

It would be the best if I really had powers!

At the same second, one of the eyeballs’ pupil suddenly split open, and a huge bloody mouth and shining silver fangs appeared. With one mouthful, it suddenly swallowed the black charcoal-ish wooden club with gulped, but it didn’t turn get petrified.

I now knew what “something bad” meant. It actually disguised its mouth as an eye! Such huge effort!

“You want me to think of a solution?!” I don’t know where, but I suddenly got the courage and power to drag the cow-head person out of the mirror, “I’m not familiar with this whatchamacallit Eyes, what do you want me to think of!”

“At least repel it!” The cow-head person struggled and withdrew half of its body back into the mirror, “The moving eyes only appears when it feels power, so you also need to bear half of the responsibility!” Started to make an excuse to escape!

Speaking of powers, the group of people inside a certain room should be responsible, since the place literally had a huge concentration of power.

The eyeballs turned around, haughtily staring at the two of us humans... It should be one human, and one ghost. Next, its pupil slowly split open again, densely packed white teeth appeared... I saw something that should have been a throat.

“Hide first, and then we can talk about this!” The cow-head person grabbed my hand and pulled me into the mirror.

With a clamor, I fell down and was consumed with dizziness. Until I came back to my senses, I realized the things I was seeing had their left and right reversed, similar to how it was drawn in many manhuas.

I was pulled into the world inside the mirror! Now what do I do? Take a picture and keep as a souvenir!?

"I think this place wouldn't be able to stop it, so should we retreat into the inner area?" Hearing her voice, I immediately turned around and saw the cheongsam woman and the cow-head person talking with to each other. But it was strange, since the woman didn't have her earlier devilish look, and she felt like a normal person. The vague shadows I saw earlier weren't shadows anymore as soon as they entered the mirror. Each of them has their own forms, some were humans, and a large portion of them were small animals.

"Even if we retreated into the inner area, it would be the same, just now the Old Man had already been eaten. I really don't know what to do." The cow-head person looked at me. Nearby, the other ghosts had gathered together, but remained silent; they looked like they were shivering.

"Who can explain what those eyeballs are?" I raised my hand and asked.

"That is the Moving Eyes, a body formed by the evil energy of living creatures. It has already been here for a long time, eating a wide range of evil thoughts to grow. Similar to the situation earlier, it would eat things with power." The very serious cow-head person gave me a brief explanation, "Originally, it was very small and there was only one of them, but now it has turned into its present state."

In other words, it used to be a small fishball and has now turned into two extra-large fishball?

Then, it was the same as those manhuas where the whatchamacallit absorbs desires of humans, or the sun and moon's essence, or etcetera, and finally turning into a monster, "You mentioned something about the Old Man..."

"The guy who was eaten just now, was the Barrier God of this place, and has never allowed the Moving Eyes to enter this place." The cheongsam woman glared at me, gritting her teeth and added, "He has never made any mistakes before."

Alright, I know it's my fault, but that guy came to harass me first! If he didn't harass me, would I have rewarded him with that slap!? I wouldn't, right? So getting to the heart of the matter, he should be the one with the bigger fault.

Just as everyone was in the same silent understanding, at that second, the mirror behind me suddenly issued a very loud crisp sound. I immediately turned around, and saw the mirror looked like it had been hit by an enormous force from the other side. Traces of spider web-like cracks appeared, and tiny shards of glass started falling down around us.

"It's coming..." The animal spirits inside were very frantic and shrunk into clumps of hairballs.

"Don't worry, we will hinder it. You guys take this opportunity to hide." The cow-head person and cheongsam woman came forward, each entering their battle mode, ready to fight at any moment. The cheongsam woman suddenly turned chilly with long fingernails, opened mouth, and bloody teeth, whereas the cow-head person became twice as big, and the muscles on his whole body bulged.

Both of them should be the best fighting force here, and according to the situation I saw, I was absolutely sure what I thought was correct.

Looking at the situation till now, actually I felt I should help them by doing something.

If I kept staying on the sidelines, when I get out of this place, I definitely would be beaten up by senior. My intuition told me it would most definitely happen.

"I'll go out with you." Sometimes, I feel my mouth moves so much faster compared to my brain.

Good, now let me think, what I should do?

I remember I brought some things with me; some were useful, and some were not. Other than the explosive charms, there's the talisman, and what else...?

"I'll send the three of us out of the mirror now, and would exit from the sink. First, attack the back of the Moving Eyes to force it out of our home." The cheongsam woman said very cautiously.

The mirror was severely hit once again, and the attack succeeded in creating a palm-sized space. What all of us saw behind the broken space was a pupil with teeth. As the eyes kept rolling, there was a kind of feeling of being peeped at while one is in the toilet.

Girls, normally when you encounter this kind of situation, you definitely must not panic nor get scared. Find a long sharp object, poke it, and it's going to be just fine. This came from my sister's teaching, but where do I find a long sharp object in here?

"Are there any problems?"

The question caused me to snap out of my trance, I immediately shook my head.

"Alright, let's go!" The next moment after the cheongsam woman called out, I felt nothing below my feet, and fell down from the top of the sink.

"So painful..." It was extremely painful. Imagine when you're falling down, you hit a marble sink, hit the floor, rolled, hit another floor, and the continuous dual impact caused you to directly see a sky full of stars and flowers blooming.

Very neat and firm, the cheongsam woman and cow-head person rushed at the two eyeballs immediately. It looked like they were planning to risk their lives to kill it.

Although I didn't know how to estimate the opponent's strength, I had a feeling the cheongsam woman and the cow-head person had no chance of winning.

Sure enough, the two eyeballs at either side only took a few seconds to crush the attackers onto the glass on the wall.

To be honest, if I didn't know the eyeballs could eat people, the scene looked rather hilarious, but I couldn't laugh at all.

I looked at the bottom of the wall, the same mirror wall I went into. Half of it was broken because of the impact, and several broken pieces had severely peeled off.

What should I do? What can I do with the power I currently have?

"I really want to protect them." Those who lived inside the mirror; the small animal spirits. After digging into my pocket, I took out the talisman Chifuyu had given to me in the past, which was later processed and turned into a red cursed eye talisman, "If you can help me, then protect the mirror and the things behind the mirror." Recalling what senior had told me, about the old-fashioned words of the mind's intention being the most important.

The intention of my mind... is to protect those things.

After the red bloody eyeballs rolled twice, suddenly it curled up; for example, have you seen fried spring rolls before?

The piece of red spring roll skin left my hands, passed through between the two eyeballs and then with a bam, it opened up and pasted itself on the the extremely deformed wall. Next, I don't know if it was an illusion, but I saw a small reddish gold light with the talisman as the center, and then it expanded to cover the whole wall.

"Well done!" The cow-head person suddenly pushed the eyeball away, pulled the cheongsam woman up, and jumped back several steps, stopping about three steps in front of me.

The eyeballs slowly turned around, looking like it still wanted to smash the wall. However, it trembled twice before and stopped its action, slowly turning back to look at us.

What should we do now?

Because I came back with senior, I thought I wouldn't encounter any big trouble, so I only brought two explosive charms with me. I didn't dare to casually use senior's explosive charms, but the power of my own explosive charms couldn't even overturn a mouse, so it was definitely useless. This caused me to enter a state of contradictory dilemma.

"Both of you go in and hide first, I'll think of a way to lure it away." The cheongsam woman and the cow-head person seemed to have been injured. In addition, the cow-head person had shrunk back to his original size, so they were unable to continue to fight. If I could run fast enough, rushed back into the room to ask for help, this Fishball Eyes would definitely be dealt with.

"No way, we can't allow you to stay out here alone." The cow-head person said with assertion.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine." At most I'll be bitten twice, and by quickly sending me to the hospital, I would be saved.

"No way, you must definitely follow us in to hide, otherwise we would be ridiculed by our kind."

I realized the cow-head person could probably be sworn brothers with a certain idiot who like to have no future; one would always be affectionately shouting, while the other one is "a friend in need is a friend indeed." They match so damn well!

If it was the others, what would they do right now?

"The both of you better go in at once!" Fierceness plus a murderous aura, with a ferocious glare to finish it off.

This way of saying it was very useful. Regardless of any objection, the cheongsam woman dragged the cow-head person into the mirror. The entire mirror above the sink became black, and nothing was reflected on it.

Senior's lines are really nice to use, there was a type of strange sense of threat.

The pupils of the two eyeballs faced me, and I could almost see the pupils slowly splitting open.

First, to cool down to think for a while. In the past when encountering with such scenes, how did I use the explosive charm?

I took out an explosive charm, held it in my hand, and started to think. It can't be something too exaggerated, can't be something too weird, and it must be practical. Usually, when it comes to eyeballs, the first thing that comes to mind is to poke it, but I already have fingers so I don't want another finger. Then, what else? Spoon? To what, dig it out? Stop joking! It's already been dug out and it's still very much alive.

Wait a minute! My previous thoughts were probably wrong, if I think about it in a girl's point of view; if she saw eyes continuously staring at her without looking away, what would she think of?

With a clang, an icy cool item appeared in my hands. When I looked down, I almost fainted.

"I didn't say I wanted a pepper spray—!" There was a saying for this; "a hopeless situation," and I knew, it's used to describe people like me.

A can of small pepper spray appeared in my hands, completely black, manufactured by the same company as the insecticide. I could totally imagine what kind of reaction senior would make when he finds out after his explosive charm turned into an insecticide, it then turned into a pepper spray.

One, he becomes stunned.

Two, he then kills me off.

Three, the drama ENDS.

"clatter, rattle, rattle..." A sound very much like someone trying to open a wooden door but couldn't get it to open, appeared above my head, and when I looked up, I saw fangs appearing in front of my eyes.

During that extreme silence, the world seemed to have lost its sound. Everything was so wonderful, as though the head of the monks had started being selfless.

"Whoaaahhh—!" I heard my own scream, and within a second, I took a dozen steps back. However, the villainous wide-open-mouthed eye followed and turned towards me, slowly advanced towards me with rattling noises.

Panicked, and because I couldn't think of a calmer method, I held up the pepper spray and sprayed at it!

The eyeball froze on the spot for three seconds, and I heard one of the fishball eye yell of surprise, and it fell backwards, crashing into the mirror wall. Its pupil had split opened and smoke came out from within... The smoke should be because of the explosive charm and not sulfuric acid, right?

Two seconds later, the pupil facing upwards, suddenly spitted out fire.

Oh, oh! Such a spectacular scene!

Part of the whites of the eyeball was trembling, the pupil with opened mouth kept spewing fire, there was a kind of causing one to be caught in an illusion of watching the street performances of the fireworks of fire breathers from the bygone days.

On the other side, the other eyeball, which saw its other half turning into a fishball volcano, stayed at the same spot and kept glaring at me.

"Normally, at this time, you should settle it at once, so it wouldn't have time to think of a countermeasure." A black figure grazed past the side of my face, penetrating through the if-the-enemy-doesn't-move-I-won't-move eyeball, and the entire thing was suddenly pinned on the wall.

A black spear made of explosive charm.

With a thunderous sound, the undamaged eyeball blew up, and all the debris fell on the floor disappeared.

"Senior!" Reinforcement! I had a feeling I saw a live God.

"Didn't I tell you not to make those inexplicable things appear!?" Senior looked at the black can of pepper spray in my hands, and then looked at the eyeball volcano still spewing fire, "Did you want to grill it before giving it to the group of people inside the room as snacks!?"

Seems like this kind of dish really did exist.

"Th-that's, I..." I felt I had to explain why I made my move, and also the matter about the animals and monsters inside the wall.

"No need to explain, I already know everything." Senior took the black spraying can from my hands, and with a poof, it turned into black smoke and disappeared, "I was standing here watching; your reaction this time is acceptable."

...You were standing there watching?

You were f—ing standing there watching? But why did I not see you standing there at all!?

“If you could see me, then how could I still be a Black Robe?” Senior crossed his arms, and arrogantly looked at me.

That’s true... but wait a minute! That’s not the problem here!

“Then, when the eyeballs ran inside, you were also watching?”

Senior nodded.

I didn’t know what to say.

“Chu, this type of thing is considered as a low level spirit monster, so sooner or later, you would need to deal with it by yourself.” Walking across the floor filled with debris, senior tore the talisman from the mirror and gave it back to me, “But your reaction was better than I imagined, so much better compared to two months ago.”

So you were testing me?

“Nn... that’s right, I think your reaction has reached my minimum standard.” Senior, who was not afraid of admitting it, was extremely generous in agreeing with what I was thinking.

What else can I say? I definitely can’t say anything, because senior is the boss. What can I say to the boss? Right? I definitely can’t say anything at all.

During the time when the both of us stopped talking, the cow-head person and the cheongsam woman came out of the mirror, “Both of you...” I guess they saw senior dealing with the eyeball, and had an easy time dealing with it.

“This has nothing to do with me, the matter was something this guy wanted to settle.” Senior heavily patted my shoulder, throwing my balance off, causing me to lean towards one side, “But it’s not a good idea for you guys to continue staying here; sooner or later you would still be driven out. I’ll advise you to quickly leave this place and look for a new home.”

The cheongsam woman had a painful expression when she exchanged glances with the cow-head person, “To be honest, there are too many buildings, and spiritual lands are getting lesser. We really don’t have anywhere else to go, so we could only stay here.”

Could it be that there's a lot of spiritual power in the toilet? You guys are specialized in absorbing essence from humans who come to the toilet, I understand.

Senior glared at me and tilted his head for a while, "Alright, I can introduce another place for you to live in, but you need to ensure you wouldn't come back here after you leave. What do you say?"

"That's great!" The cow-head person only considered it for a few seconds before giving an immediate reply.

"Very well." Senior took out a small chalk, walked towards the mirror above the sink, and very quickly drew a circular array on the mirror, "Go in if you believe me and don't look back."

I guess, the reason why senior was a Black Robe, was because the things he did was more attentive and assuasive. If it was me, I would probably ask them to continue suffering until they were able to find another place.

The cheongsam woman turned around and went into the mirror. After a while, several vague shadows were following her as she came out.

"We're extremely grateful towards you." After they thanked senior together. They also nodded at me, and after a moment, they disappeared into the array.

Finally the cow-head person, who had not yet left, walked in front of the eyeball, which had stopped spitting fire and had turned into a big charred ball, he then bent his body, inserted his hand into the eyeball and felt about. After a long while, he took out a shiny black item.

I got a careful look at it; the thing he took out seemed to look like a wide bracelet. It was black, and on top was a golden cross pattern. It was very quaint, so it was probably pretty old.

"This is the Old Man's original body, I'll give it to you." The cow-head person pulled my left hand, and clasped the black bracelet on my wrist.

Logically, it should be a very touching scene. However, I was currently feeling very conflicted, because I wanted to say one thing... It's extremely hot, boss!

It was the same bracelet that was under the huge fire just a while back, and you clasp it on my wrist?! Have you never seen Teppanyaki before!?

"Thank you." Although I was trying to stop tears from flowing out, I still had to say thanks, but at the same time, I had a miserable feeling of suffering, and didn't have the opportunity to clarify it.

"Let's meet again if fate allows." The cow-head person coolly waved at both of us, and in just a moment, he disappeared into the array.

And then...

"It's very hot right? You don't have to continue pretending anymore." Senior said very, very coolly.

The second I took off the bracelet, I saw that my whole wrist was red. Did the cow-head person intentionally make a fool out of me? I was unable to get to the heart of this matter.

Blisters appeared on my wrist, very red and swollen, looked rather horrifying.

At this time, one should carry out a disaster advocacy, please follow my lead and do the five major protocol steps for burn treatment.

"Give me your hand." Senior beckoned to me, and stretched out his palm.

I obediently lifted my hand towards him.

Senior's right hand held my hand and his left palm was covering my wrist. He lowered his head and mumbled something. My wrist suddenly felt like there was a piece of ice kind on top of it, but it only for a few seconds, and senior removed his hand.

This is really too wonderful! The burns were completely gone! Senior actually also knew healing spells!

"I don't." He honestly interrupted my feelings of being moved, "I only learned transferring. I didn't have the time to learn healing yet."

Transferring?

Senior put his left hand on top of the marble sink, removed it after two seconds, and on the marble, traces of burn marks suddenly appeared, "You can wear the bracelet, it is considered as a rather good item." Senior shrugged, "That's right, just now I accepted the job to take care of Moving Eyes. Later, you'll receive the money in your bank account."

Accepted? Did he accept this job was when he call back to the accounting department earlier?

Senior glanced at me, nodded, and went out of the toilet.

“What about the toilet?” I quickly followed him, looking back at the completely ruined toilet.

“The client would know what to do.”

Nn, nice answer.

Walking out of the toilet, we walked a few rounds before we returned to the room. Inside, there was still singing, and I vaguely heard either Leido or Yado’s voice singing a duet with the five-coloured rooster head.

Track: There are only you and me on the way of love.

Looks like they haven’t finished playing? I was very hesitant in going inside, since they played in such a crazy fashion, they probably wouldn’t know even if I disappeared.

“Impossible.” Senior stood behind me and laughed coldly.

I could only bite the bullet and opened the door.

The second I opened the door, I had a feeling where... an alien planet appeared. There was a human-faced spider quickly crawling past the door, and behind it was a human-faced fish swimming past. On the left side of the wall, there was a small circular area of a tropical rainforest, and on the other side, a circular area of a desert with cactuses and sand.

You guys are too much! Where did these weird things come out from!? If the waiter saw this, he would go crazy and smacked into the wall to suicide, right!?

“Don’t block the road!”

Senior kicked my ass, and my centre of gravity lost its balance, causing me to stagger a few steps forward before stepping on air. And then, I started sinking.

Which bastard left the swamp at the entrance!?

Chapter 5 : Staying Out Overnight

Location: Taiwan

Time: 4:57 pm

Since I knew these people, I realized I didn't have to bear with the situation as though I was an old uncle trying to rein in his stress level while it continued to increase daily, then go out of control.

Some kind of supernatural "bloop, bloop, bloop" sound came from beside me.

"Yang Yang, why did you not step across it?" Pulling me out from the Astral Sand Swamp was someone I previously thought was an angel, who in the end I clearly found out was actually also very evil, Miao Miao, "Astral Sand Swamp has bone eating fishes, you need to be careful, oh."

What the hell is a bone eating fish?

There was a "clack, clack" sound. When Miao Miao pulled me up, I heard something being dragged out together with me, and also it issued a very supernatural-that-will-cause-one-to-not-want-to-know-what-was-following-you kind of sound.

Don't look, don't look, don't ever turn around to look, or else I would definitely regret it!

"Look, it followed you out already." Miao Miao patted at my back twice as though she was patting off dust or garbage. There was a sound of something rolling down, and with a bam, it disappeared.

What followed me out!?

There should have been nothing that followed me out, all these are illusions, there's nothing in the swamp, I'm thinking too much. Yes, that's right.

After being pulled out, only then did I realized that my body was covered with white sand. There was no water, or mud, and with one pat, it was already clean, not leaving a single residue. It really was very special.

Just as I wanted to see what kind of sand it was, and disaster suddenly arrived from it, "Yang Yang, you actually sneaked out, so it's your turn next." Chifuyu dragged me towards the front of the screen. I don't know if I was thinking too much, but from the beginning, I felt there's an unknown human-shaped object partly submerged into the wall right next to the screen wall.

It's just an illusion, it's just an illusion, I knew these were all illusions.

"You guys singing would be enough..." I don't want it to be my turn, boss, really, not even a little.

With a cling, Ryan pulled out his dual knives and inserted it on the floor (I don't know how we're going to pay for this later). Ryan, who's personality changed, gloomily looked at me, "All of us had already sang, you dare not sing?"

"I'm sorry, I'll sing." I immediately picked up the microphone, and walked back to the previous spot.

You should know that Ryan, after his personality change and before his personality change, is completely different. Thus, it would be best to not casually anger him.

"Yang Yang, we already progressed until the duet punishment, you need to pick one person, oh." I don't know when a big chocolate sundae appeared in her hands, but senior Geng was eating while stating this cruel fact.

Duet? What the hell?

"I'm sorry, can you please explain how it works?" I think I may be already out of fashion. In probably about two years, I'll need to enter a nursing home; I completely didn't know about the popular games amongst the current youngsters.

"Easy, it's two people forming a group to sing. If one of them couldn't sing, both of them will be punished together." Miao Miao enthusiastically explained to me.

Already played up to this point...

I could probably guess the human-faced fish and human-faced spider have appeared due to this game.

"Yang~~ hurry up and find one person." The five-colored rooster head boldly sat on the single seat sofa with his feet crossed, and he also had a cup of drink in his hands. I didn't know what it was, but it kept bubbling.

About picking someone... I glanced at senior, and he used an if-you-pick-me-you'd-better-wait-for-your-death expression to look at me.

Alright, I understand your meaning... Then, who should I pick?

I already saw Yido and Ryan singing earlier, and the two of them were definitely not too good when it came to singing. Leido and Yado only knew how to play pranks, so I don't dare to ask them, and I don't dare to flatter the five-colored rooster head's

songs. What about Geng and Miao Miao's singing? I didn't get to listen, so I wasn't clear about it, but since they are girls, they should be better at singing compared to most of the guys, right?

"Miao Miao, get rid of your human-faced spider!" With a bam, the five-colored rooster head slapped the human-faced spider that climbed towards him, as if he was slapping a mosquito.

"It would be best if it bit you to death." Miao Miao stuck out her tongue, without any intention of getting rid of the spider.

Wait a minute, the human-faced spider was Miao Miao's? Which means she was also punished!? In a split second, I dispelled the idea of picking Miao Miao.

"Geng, what's the species of this fish?" Catching the human-faced fish swimming on top of his head, senior threw it on the table and asked casually.

"Alindor's human-faced fish."

... I already gave up picking them.

Just when I had given up on myself, planned to simply pick someone randomly, and resigned myself to accept the punishment, the door to the room was pushed open and someone walked in. He seemed to know there was a swamp at the entrance, and he very smoothly stepped across it; presenting a contrast to the me, who stupidly got caught in the trap.

"I'm sorry, the temporary job had some changes, so I'm late." The person who came in was Gasai, who originally wasn't able to come.

At that moment, I seemed to have seen a spark of help in the pile of ashes. Uh, I hoped he was.

"Ga..."

I saw Chifuyu suddenly standing up, looking like he wanted to say something.

However, Gasai just smiled and nodded at him, removed his purple robe, put it aside and sat at the vacant seat beside senior, interrupting his words that had yet to be said. Seeing the other person's action, Chifuyu could only silently go back to his seat.

I could clearly see he hurriedly rushed here, because his robe was stained with some kind of unknown object, "Where did you guys sing up until?"

"It's duet singing now." As soon as Leido saw someone had appeared, he started chanting, "It just so happen to be Yang Yang's turn, and he would form a nice team with Sir Gasai." As soon as he said that, Miao Miao and Ryan began clamoring and clapping.

"Then, I won't be polite." Gasai smiled very generously. Without saying anything more, he took the microphone and walked towards the front of the screen wall beside me, "What about the song?"

"Randomly picked." Senior Geng randomly entered a few numbers.

A very lively song resounded. My entire face was almost black.

If it wasn't Taiwanese song, it was cartoon or anime songs. I really suspect senior Geng was ninety percent playing us for fools.

Inside a KTV, why was there Lion King's song!? And it was even the theme song of wild boar and his partner.

What the hell!

As soon as they heard the music, almost everyone in the room whistled, clapped, and applauded. All of you knows this song, right!? But why would you guys know?

"It just so happens this song is a duet, Chu, you should know this, right?" Gasai whispered in my ear.

Come on, I most definitely know. I remember when this animation first came out, it was so famous, even at the streets, there were little kids singing it, so how could I not know?

"Very good. Then, let's start." Noticing my expression, Gasai, who also guessed the answer himself, patted my shoulder, "Ah..."

I was shocked. Never thought Gasai actually knew how to sing! I freaked out!

When the intro ended, I still haven't snapped out of my trance, but after hearing the start of the actual song, I immediately followed up with the singing.

"Oh, oh, oh, oh—!" The people below burst out with applause, completely excited. Suddenly singing out a sense of accomplishment, I worked even harder alternately singing with Gasai.

The song piece was very, very short. It ended in just a while, but I had fun singing the song.

As soon as the singing ended, everyone applauded loudly.

"Never thought Yang Yang's singing would be so good." Miao Miao bounced over and pulled my hand back to the sofa, "Later, let us sing together, too." She suddenly smiled at me and said seriously.

"Uh... alright." I don't know if my singing was good or not, because I also rarely sing. But looking at their joyful expression, I guess it was alright.

"Next, you're free to choose the song you want to sing. First team, Prince Icy Flame and Sir Gasai!" Leido, who took the microphone and stood at the front most, suddenly turned into the MC, pushed back his sunglasses that had also suddenly appeared out of nowhere. He then very coolly stepped on the ice bucket used by the five-colored rooster head earlier as a prop and wasn't taken back.

Senior and Gasai? The combination was actually very interesting. Everyone also knew the two of them were good partners, even now if they were to be singing as partners, too.

A rather native rock kind of song started playing. A very familiar music... I know, I think it was the recently new song. However, but it wasn't Chinese, for it uses a mixture of many earthen musical instruments and electronic music, and if I remember correctly, it was also a duet.

It was a duet of a girl and a guy, and also the type where it's filled with a very strong murderous intent...

I suddenly realized something. It seems like senior didn't get chosen to sing, right!?

"Cough, cough. Next, allow me, who was late, and Icy Flame to sing a song for everyone."

Everyone was stunned.

Not because the partners were going to sing, but after Gasai coughed twice, his voice became... a girl's voice, and it was also the type of when-you-close-your-eyes-and-listen-you-would-definitely-think-it's-a-girl-in-her-early-twenties kind of supernatural voice.

He is a ghost! Definitely! He was the extreme, hard to eliminate, terrifying ferocious ghost.

Sure enough, to be able to become senior's partner, he definitely couldn't be any normal person. Once again, I get to deeply experience this fact.

* * *

After that joyful singing assembly ended, it was already exactly eleven at night. We sang for nearly seven or eight hours. Very scary... Next time, I won't dare to casually follow them to this kind of place anymore.

"Did you tidy up the room?" After settling the payment, senior casually asked, "Yes~" Miao Miao was still so energetic, holding up her as she answered. But one could very obviously hear it; Miao Miao's voice was rather hoarse.

I think this should be considered as self-torture — a large group of people who shut themselves in a room and sang crazily for seven or eight hours. It was hard for one's voice to not turn hoarse, and it also included a crazy punishment competition.

"It was extremely fun. Next time, it's our turn to treat you guys." Leido, who was obviously hooked to the singing game, took out a notepad, and with an extremely serious expression, he turned towards his older brother, "Choose an auspicious date."

"..." This was Yido's answer.

"I'm sorry, we should take our leave first, we didn't inform our clan about today's outing, so we need to go back and report first." The only one who was still the same and without a cracked voice, Yado respectfully greeted senior and the others, "Yang, I'm very thankful for your treat today. Allow us to return the favour the next time."

"Huh?" It's not my treat.

"We also have a job later, so we'll also take our leave." Ryan and Chifuyu both looked at their watch, and indicated said why they had to leave.

"Miao Miao want to sleep already." Yawning loudly, Miao Miao rubbed her eyes.

"Then, let us dismiss now."

"Alright."

"Bye bye."

In just a few seconds, the originally large group of people had disappear in an instant, while senior and Gasai were standing at one side talking about something.

After leaving the main entrance, I only found out that the wind tonight was very strong and rather icy cold, as though threads of rain would fall.

Oh right, I remember they said there would be a typhoon in the next few days.

The phone in my pocket suddenly rang twice, and there was a short message. Opening it, on top I saw the registered name was the school's accounting department. Opening the content, inside was an amount of money that could scare me to death but not the others.

"Nn, I guess the payment for this job was a little more." Senior, who appeared behind me, said while looking at the short message, almost scaring me to loosen my grip.

"Where's senior Gasai?" The last person was also gone, and the two of us were currently standing on the street where the strong wind was blowing.

"He still has work, so he left first."

"Oh." Everyone was really busy.

The wind was alternating between being strong and weak, and suddenly loud *whooooosh* sound could be heard. Sure enough, it was a "typhoon was appearing" kind of feeling. I wasn't sure if I was used to the school's peaceful kind of strange, calm weather, but that I came back and encountered a typhoon, I felt rather unused to it. It felt like I've never seen the weather changing for a long time.

"In fact, the school also has its weather changes, too. However, all the changes would be suppressed to the minimum to avoid inconveniences for the students. After all, students often use charms, create arrays, and the like. If the weather changes, it would affect the on-going lessons." Senior, who was beside the vending machine, bought two cans of drinks, and threw one can at me, "The saying of it being repressed... For example, if the weather now is a lightning storm, in the school, it would probably be drizzling, but the temperature in the influence of the huge barrier wouldn't have too much of a change. But these only happens in the school. As soon as you leave the school entrance, the weather outside would always be following the natural progression."

So to say, it was possible during the summer to have a moderate temperature while I'm still in school, but the moment I leave school, I would immediately turn into a dried corpse. Was it something like that?

"That's almost correct." Senior nodded, agreeing with my thoughts.

So that was the case. Because I was always in the dorm and didn't run around, and the dorm is part of the school. No wonder I felt the weather over there was without any changes; I understand now.

"It's already so late, if you go back now would it be alright?" Senior's tone changed, and moved onto another topic.

After being reminded, only did I think of it. Going home in this kind of strange timing, would my mom scold me? Past Eleven in the middle of the night... I felt like those teenagers who wanders around, going home earlier since he didn't play until early in the morning.

My mother and older sister were also people who slept and woke up at regular timing, and in the evening, they would definitely not go to bed later than eleven. Would I be tortured if I go home now?

"Then, do you want to follow me to find an accommodation for today, and go back home tomorrow?"

Just when I was about to answer senior, a very loud yelling sounds could be heard from the other side.

"F—! You guys open a black store! We didn't even sing for that long, and you guys gave us a bill with such a high price!"

I saw several people conflicting with the waiter. The several unlucky ghosts evilly played by the five-colored rooster head.

"Chu, there's no need to care about them." Senior said and patted my shoulder.

The whole group of people were pointing at the bill while shouting at one another. I also saw several waiters with hostile expression coming out from the shop surrounding them at the side, wanting to see who was causing trouble, "We clearly only sang for four hours, but were asked to pay for seven hours, you guys are robbers!"

"I'm sorry sir, your occupied the room for a little more than seven hours — this has been recorded. We only followed the pricing to count the payment." The waiter, who responded, handed him the bill, and the leader of Ho Zheng's group immediately roared angrily and tore it to pieces.

"I'm not listening to your crap!"

"Our shop does have the records for the timing, if you deliberately came to cause trouble, we will report this to the police, and we'll see who's right." The waiter's pitch had also became very rough with a "there's no room for discussion" ring to it. At the same time, he communicated with his companions using his eyes.

"If you have the courage, then go and report it! But be careful, I'll call my brothers to smash your shop!"

The tempers of both sides were really flaring. There was a one-touch-and-it-will-explode kind of feeling.

I started to think about it. Since the pay for the job earlier was considerate, I could do a good deed and help Ho Zheng. But after this, both of us fellow schoolmates won't owe anything to each other. How's that?

In addition, this matter was argumentatively caused by the five-colored rooster head.

"Chu, sometimes when you want to be a good person, you also need to look at the other person." Senior crossed his arms, looking not too far away at the group of people who were on fire and started cursing. Then, he coldly snorted.

"It's still fine, I guess. It'll only be this time, and it's not like I help every time." I also felt that if I don't help him, very soon we would witness bloodshed on the street. Then, the police would come, and the newspaper reporters. If it's not on the headlines, it would be a big news at the front portion, titled as "Teenagers wandering at a KTV in the middle of the night, singing and not willing to pay. A heated clashing with the waiters."

On the layout, there would be an enlarged picture, and on it, I would be able to see my schoolmate lined up, and his face would be censored or covered with a black box, because he was still underage.

"I'll go and help them to pay, please wait a while." I guess I was probably possessed or maybe since I had always been looked down on, it was really hard to have something that could win their hearts over. It was clearly very difficult to describe it.

In less than five minutes, I settled the payment of approximately ten thousand dollar at the counter and left the shop.

As soon as the waiters received the payment, he didn't care if they were making a ruckus or not. When the manager came forward, each of them went back to the shop ignoring the gang of people.

"Chu, let's go." Before the group of people realized it was me who settled the payment, senior pulled my collar and headed towards a dark alley. After confirming that no one followed us, he released my collar.

"Where are we going now?" I suddenly remembered the issue about accommodation. I lived in Taichung for so long, but I've never stayed in the hotels

around the area. But I have stayed in a couple of those places when I went with my family for a vacation.

But I don't know why, ninety-nine percent of the time, the very unlucky me would have a room with problems. The probability was very high, causing one to be amazed.

"Casually find a comfortable hotel to stay."

Senior snapped his fingers, and only then did I notice an array had already appeared on the floor. After one second, we were already out of the dark alley. The place had turned into a corner of another place.

As soon as I left the corner, what I saw in front of my eyes was an entire building of the legendary... exquisite luxury hotel.

This was called as "casually finding"? Boss, your standard is too high!

No matter how I looked at the place, it was the kind of hotel where the rate of one night stay was equivalent to one week, one month, or even one year of a normal civilian's salary. It was a mysterious place dedicated to the wealthy and privileged people.

"Let's go in." Without any regards of my opinion senior dragged me inside.

"Wait a minute, you should let me settle my appearance a little."

"Shirt and jeans, what's there to settle?" Icy cold tone mercilessly smashed my prior request.

Sob, sob. Senior, you're too straightforward, can't you allow me to pretend even just a little?

As soon as we got close to the automatic door, it opened wide, and the incoming air-conditioning brought a fragrance with it. In front, shining lights appeared, and the inside was so magnificent that it caused me to want to turn around and run away.

I'm poor, I'm poor... this place is an alien planet, this place is an alien planet, this place is an alien planet...

With a bam, senior smacked me behind my head.

"Excuse me, may I ask if the two of you students need anything?" Very quickly, an attendant came up to us, glanced at us, and asked politely.

I felt completely out of place in this entire area. I looked more like someone who came here to clear the trash.

“We’re stay in this hotel, open a room.”

“Cough!” I almost choked to death on my own saliva.

If you want to stay here alone then it’s fine, but senior please do remember there is one more person, “me.”

What kind of nonsense is this!?

“Ah?” Obviously the attendant could also hardly react towards his words.

Not too far away, there was a person who had a relatively higher position, probably the manager, hurriedly walked towards us, “What’s the problem?” He politely nodded towards both of us, and then he turned his head towards the attendant and asked.

“The two of us want to stay here, a double room will do.” Senior’s tone was a little lazy. He then took out the universal credit card from his pocket, and passed it to the manager.

Because I was very near, I noticed it. Senior’s card was different from the one I applied for not too long ago. On top was an additional black golden pattern, and there a few were a few words below I couldn’t read.

As soon as the manager saw the card, he froze for a while, and his attitude changed completely, “I’m sorry for the negligent, both of you please come with me.” He turned into someone extremely polite and nervous.

Could it be that something about threatening his entire family was written on the card?

With a bam sound, the back of my head was smacked a second time.

“This room is for the both of you. I hope the both of you will be satisfied. If you need any service, there’s a bell in the room, we have someone on standby.” The manager brought us up about a dozen levels on the elevator, headed towards a door to a room door, and stopped.

To be honest, my eyelids were twitching.

“Alright, thanks.” Senior took back the card and key card, and after the manager left, only then did he open the room’s electronic lock.

It lived up to the name worthy of being a big hotel, even the room's door is so advanced. The last place we lived was still using metal keys, and sometimes we got a damn key that needs to be plugged in at the right angle before the door would open.

Just as my spirit was wandering through the seven levels of heaven, senior had already open the door and entered, and turned on the lights inside.

At that moment, my eyes almost gone stiff because of his glare.

This is a place for humans to live in? Really, is this a place for humans to live in!?

I saw a glittering, shining, heavenly super deluxe room. My eyes started to twitch once more. Save me!

"You're so wordy, hurry up and go in!" Senior walked behind me and kicked me into the room.

Very dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded.

The carpet was white furred, made out of the legendary super soft material. The room's interior was two stories high; the bottom level was the living room, and the top was a huge round bed.

The was was made of the a large transparent glass causing one to not be able to sleep at night due to looking at the sparkling night view. In addition, there was luxurious Jacuzzi overlooking the outside, and there was a personal kitchen, and a very large LCD television screen with unknown size. In any case, it was so luxurious, I didn't dare to take a step inside. I was very afraid of stepping on any of the fur and damaging it in the process to the extent of needing to pay for the damage.

This is a nightmare, this is a sparkling shining terrible nightmare.

"I remember asking before — staying at this place seems to cost seventy thousand plus per night." Senior forcibly dragged me into the living room and discarded me. He looked like he was very used to stay at places like these, since he immediately went to the kitchen and made tea like it was nothing.

"Se-se-se-se-se-se-se-se-seven..."

My ears must have been hearing things, my ears must have been hearing things, my ears must have been hearing things...

What's with that amount where normal people wouldn't be able to afford living here? Wasn't that figure of my dad's salary after fighting life and death, while dripping blood and sweat for half a month?

"Don't worry, Black Robes receive privileges everywhere. The last time I came here, I also stayed here, and didn't even pay a dime." Contentedly sitting on the furry white sofa, senior held onto a cup and his whole body partly sank into the sofa, causing his body, which didn't look that mighty and majestic, to look even smaller, "It's the same for White and Purple Robes. In addition, our school's students, like you, if you want to stay here, it will be counted as internship expenses. In normal terms, the hotels here would be anxious to have us staying, even the students' price would be extremely cheap.

The so-called cheap is referring to living in a president's suite as if you are staying in a resident's house?

"It's probably similar to that kind of meaning." Senior actually nodded.

Thinking about it, that's also true. If there was an unlucky in case of any bizarre incident happening in the hotel, a Black Robe staying there was equivalent to having a universal savior that would help out at any time.

"Nn, Chu, you need to remember, we are able to receive many privileges, help or offers in all these places, so we need to be extra caring towards these resources. When it is necessary, we must certainly help the landlords. Because using this method which our predecessors before us had already laid the foundation and the community's trust, so we now have to pass it down unimpeded." Senior put down his cup, and said with an extremely serious expression.

"I understand." I also nodded very seriously.

"Then, that's good. I want to sleep already, very tired."

"Ah?"

The topic suddenly jumped two thousand kilometres away.

But once I saw this extremely luxurious room, I could understand a little of what senior had said. Because of the basic establishment of trust and mutual compliments, so even the tiny me is also able to benefit from this profit. I guess, no matter where it is, it should be the same as this.

"I also want to sleep already." Today was so damn tiring. Tomorrow, I still need to deal with the problems in that construction site... I should just go to bed.

Looking at the soft bedding at the top of the high-ceilinged room, I don't know why I had the type of feeling... of not going to be able to sleep a wink tonight.

Chapter 6 : Typhoon Day at Home

Location: Taiwan

Time: 5:11 am

That night, I had a weird dream. In the dream, I was surrounded by darkness with just one small path to take in that darkness, and the end of the path was lit very brightly.

I headed towards the light, after I walked out of the unknown depth of the small path. On the other side of the light, I saw another person.

It was someone whom I was most familiar with, but his current look wasn't the same as usual.

Standing in the light was senior wearing his usual black robe, but he was different from usual. His red hair similar to blood, like fire being blown about by the wild wind, and bloody-red eyes were looking at the other side of the light.

He didn't look at me directly, giving off an abnormally cold feeling. I don't know how to describe it, it just felt something was not right.

From the bright light, something flew over. It had wings, it looked like a very big bird. Its whole body was shining, so I couldn't make out how it actually looked like. The only thing I saw was it was perched on senior's arm.

The surrounding was very cold.

The body of the bird-looking thing started getting brighter, slowly causing the surrounding scene to materialize.

It was a natural underground cave.

A place I've been to before. As cold as hell, it was the place where the Elfin clan's biggest taboo, the Ghost King was buried.

Senior and I were standing next to the river, when suddenly, senior expressionlessly looked at the bottom of the river. Remembering the corpse of the Ghost King was at the bottom, and he had even resurrected once.

Curiously, I carefully moved my body, tiptoed, and looked into the water. Perhaps in this life, the thing I regretted the most was looking at the thing under the water.

“Chu, wake up.”

Still yet to have woken up and groggy, I was suddenly pulled up. With slapping sounds, I felt severe pain on both my cheeks.

Woken up due to fright, opening my eyes wide, I saw Senior pulling my collar, and his other hand was held up high. It was obviously the action of an assailant.

Boss, if I didn’t wake up, you intended to give me a few more slaps, right?

“Wh-what is it?” I immediately covered my cheeks with both my hands, afraid he would suddenly lose patience and give me another two slaps. Only God knows how strong senior’s hand was. If I was to be slapped a few more times by him, my flat face would most probably turn into a swollen face. I was sleeping so deeply and was suddenly slapped awake. I guess if the person who was slapped wasn’t me but the five-colored rooster head, it would have probably turned into *let us go out and have a life and death battle, or I won’t give up until one of us dies*.

Senior loosen his grip, and jumped off my bed as light as a cat, not making any sound at all. “What did you dream of just now?” He straightened his messy clothes and long hair; it looked like he also just woke up.

I looked at the sky outside the French window, which was a dim dark blue. It was still very early.

It was raining heavily outside, and the entire French window was covered with raindrops. From the debris that were continuously flying past, one could guess the wind was very strong, too. However, this place was soundproofed, so I couldn’t hear anything.

“What did you dream of just now?” Senior stood beside my bed and asked again.

What did I dream of just now?

“Nothing much, just dreamt of the whatchamacallit Ghost King’s tomb, the place we visited before.” I didn’t know why senior wanted to ask because I often had weird dreams, and this was not the first time. But having said that, I looked down, and saw something I thought I shouldn’t have seen. Why was it that when I woke up, I completely forgotten what the thing was?

Opps, I can’t possibly have Alzheimer, right?

Senior, who was standing beside my bed, slowly lifted up his hand, and only then did I see his hand holding on to a small black object. It kept on struggling and moving about, but it couldn't escape from senior's grasp, "This thing is called a dream-eating ghost. It generally eats dreams with power."

"Dreams with power?" What's that? Sleeping halfway and the soul would leave the body?

"For example, precognitive dreams, real dreams, cursed dreams, murderous cursed dreams; those kind of stuff." Senior frowned and then he tightened his fingers. The small black thing issued a small thin sharp sound and was completely exterminated with not the slightest ashes left behind, "Dream-eating ghosts are harmful. If you continue letting it eat the dreams with power, you'll be lucky enough to get away with just being exhausted after waking up. In worse case scenario, you might not wake up forever, but you won't be dreaming anymore either."

I was stunned for a while, and then I started breaking out in cold sweat.

After entering the school, I have found that I seem to often inadvertently be in the midst of some strange crisis.

"Dream-eating ghosts are rarely seen, I guess it might be due to the typhoon's natural phenomena causing a certain degree of influence." While walking towards the bottom bed of the high ceilinged staircase, Senior yawned, "Suddenly running in, causing me wake up, and catch it before I had enough sleep..." An absolute complaining tone.

In fact, I think I should be the one who had the more right to complain.

Senior woke up due to that thing coming in, while I was slapped until I woke up. No matter how I thought about it, I feel my process was much more painful.

The room's light was suddenly turned on, and the entire interior was immediately very bright, causing my eyes to hurt.

Senior walked around downstairs, and I heard the sound of water in the bathroom; he should be bathing.

I covertly closed my eyes for a while again, only to wake up after.

"You want to call for room service for breakfast?" After he finished organizing his clothes, senior dug out some toasts and milk from the small kitchen downstairs, and threw the toasts into the oven. He then carried the milk out of the kitchen into the small living room downstairs and sat down on the sofa.

Looking at senior's action of eating breakfast, for some reason, I suddenly had a feeling of being a little relieved.

This means the whatchamacallit Beast of Scroll we will see in the evening should be easy to deal with, or else senior wouldn't be eating.

"It's fine, eating bread is enough." Only God knows how much money will be spent by someone else when calling for room service.

I jumped down from the soft bed, folded the blanket, went down the stairs, and the fragrant smell of toast drifted from below.

The room was really worthy of being called a Superior Suite, even the bread smells so nice.

"It's in the kitchen, go and get it yourself. It looks like there's also spice bags." Senior turned on the television, and news was being broadcasted in the channel. It was currently broadcasting about the matters of the typhoon, and it also talked about school and work being halted.

The wind outside was really very strong. I took a look at the window outside, the sky was still so dark, and walked back into the kitchen.

The small kitchen was perfectly equipped. Yesterday after entering the room, I immediately rushed to take a bath and slept, so I didn't realize it. Almost everything could be found inside, from a refrigerator to a gas stove, an exhaust hood, an oven, a microwave, and etcetera — almost all the kitchen utensils were available. The small refrigerator was stuffed with ingredients, almost all of them were fresh and were just restocked. It looks like they were regularly replaced, the bread was placed at one side, very soft, sealed inside a plastic bag. I guess it was just made not too long ago.

Can it be that before I woke up, the hotel staff sneaked in here and changed all the ingredients to the freshest ones available?

I opened another closet, and inside were some instant food and cans of beverages, which I could use to immediately brew or cook something to eat.

The quality of the instant food was too high, making me very afraid to open it. Thus, without taking even a second, I immediately put it back to its original spot. The oven's light went out, and I remembered senior toasted some bread earlier. I found plates, took out the bread, took one slice and put it on the plates. "Senior, which bread spread do you want?" I opened the cupboard and inside were several bottles of sealed jams, covered with labels written in languages I couldn't read. The only thing I could identify were bottles advertising it as a natural handmade jam.

"Anything would do." Senior didn't even turn his head as he continued to stare at the TV. However, it was only broadcasting about the typhoon, what's so interesting about it?

I would see this a few times every year, and I was very accustomed to seeing it already.

When I took out two slices of bread and walked out of the kitchen, senior suddenly turned off the TV, "Typhoon really attracts some unnecessary stuff."

Nevertheless, I absolutely didn't want to ask what it attracted... since I could probably guess the answer to the question.

"I've opened the orange marmalade." Putting the plates on the table, the aroma of the jam immediately spread throughout the entire space, and I immediately felt a sense of extreme hunger.

"Nn." Senior nodded and his hair fell. He tucked his hair behind his ear, picked up the bread and lightly took a bite. The action was elegant to the extreme, causing me to not dare to start wolfing down the food; not unleashing my usual ability of eating half of the bread in one bite.

One slice of bread wasn't enough to fill my stomach, especially since the bread provided by the hotel was so fragrant and soft. Even after being toasted, it was still so crisp and crunchy, and it immediately melted in my mouth. Together with the fragrant handmade jam, it was a type of deliciousness of the human's world. After finishing the bread on the plate, I still haven't had enough. I wonder if senior still wants to eat some more?

"Getting your own portion is enough." Senior, who had only finished half of his bread, glanced at me and said.

"Oh, alright."

When I stood up, I suddenly heard the sound of some kind of bell-like music — it was the sound of the phone ringing near the table.

Senior, who was the nearest, bent his body and picked up the handset, "Nn? We didn't call for it." He frowned slightly, hung up the phone, and stared at me with his red eyes, "Chu, go and open the door. The hotel sent breakfast."

Huh? I thought we didn't call for room service?

"They came themselves."

Came themselves?

After walking out of the room, partly feeling puzzled, I opened the door. I really saw a waiter pushing a trolley standing at the door's entrance.

It was similar to the waiters seen in movies. The waiter had excellent posture, carrying a platter with a silver cover which he took from the trolley, and walked inside the room. His action was elegant and neat, the platter he was holding didn't tilt even the slightest. Behind him were two other people also carrying platters in a similar manner.

"This is the entertainment special meal from the chairman of the hotel. It's the chef's masterpiece, please do try and enjoy it." The waiter's voice wasn't too loud nor too soft. It was very polite, making him give off a feeling of being very approachable, "The chairman knows you don't like to be disturbed, so he instructed us to send this small token of his mind to welcome you."

Senior glanced at the person without too much of a change in his expression, "Help me to thank the chairman. Before leaving, I will help him to carefully look around the hotel as thanks."

The waiter thanked him again, and then he indicated to the other two people to put the two platters on the table before he left.

Looking at the chain of actions similar to some sort of scenes, I dumbly closed the door, looking at the platters on the table.

"Chu, come over and eat. Leaving it here would be wasteful." Senior exhaled, and then he took off the round cover.

At that second, I was once again blinded by the sight of the food inside. I suddenly felt the toasted bread was more suitable for me.

Under the cover was a big plate of exquisite meal. On top of the lotus leaf was a pot of healthy porridge, which looks extremely expensive, and beside it were some high class side dishes. The entire meal was shining brightly, so high class that I didn't dare to eat it. Opening the other two platters, were also highly expensive meals, and they came with glass tableware for two; towels and what-not, everything was available.

So this is the legendary morning life of the rich. Very, oh so, frightening.

"I, I'd better go and toast my bread." Seeing one of the plates of white slices of cake included with the breakfast where the top was sprinkled with golden foil, I immediately stopped moving.

"You'd better come here and eat." Senior issued a final and ultimate warning.

I immediately rushed towards the seat opposite him and sat down obediently. So fragrant, the entire breakfast was very fragrant.

"Take your time and eat. I want to go out for a walk later." Senior filled his own bowl with porridge and put it on the table.

A walk? I never thought senior had a habit of walking around hotels.

"I want to go out to see if there are any unclean things around here." Red eyes ferociously glared at me, "Considered as a repayment for the breakfast."

Oh God... one meal of breakfast was probably more than a thousand dollar, and it only requires you to walk around the hotel.

I suddenly felt Black Robes were really non-humans.

"So talkative!" A warning sound could be heard once again.

I coughed once, picked up the cutlery, and lowered my head, not daring to think of anymore nonsense, or else, it would probably hurt a lot if the pot of porridge was poured on me. Nn... should be so painful that I would die.

* * *

Around eight o'clock, senior, who just finished walking around the hotel, didn't want to waste time and wanted to immediately set off. And so, I stepped out of the hotel entrance.

A piece of sign with XXX Fitness Center written on it flew past right in front of me, issuing "clang, clang, clang" sounds, turned around three times, before it flew off to an even further place.

The typhoon... is too strong, right.

It can't be that actual the legendary tornado had finally come!?

"In this kind of weather, if you want to use teleportation charm, you need to be very careful." Senior looked at the storm, suddenly opened his mouth and said calmly, "I remembered last year there was a similar student from this world, and due to

wanting to show off in front of his friends, he used the teleportation charm during a typhoon. In the end, he was interfered with by the weather's fluctuations, and he was entirely embedded inside the wall and couldn't escape. It was the medical team who heard of his situation and went to save him before the matter got solved.

I looked at the second signboard flying past, with "clang, clang" sounds, it flew past and disappeared at the other end.

"Senior, you don't have to worry. I definitely won't use teleportation charm during a typhoon." I don't want to show off because I have self-awareness of me being a very unlucky guy. Also, I currently don't have the wish to become more acquainted with the people in the medical team. Other than that, there was another main point, which was: there was no one who wants to see me show off, but there's a whole lot of people who would want to see me being unlucky.

"What I wanted to say is not this." Red eyes glanced at me, "For charms and similar things, when you're going to use them, you'll need to take into account the factors of the climate. Because they are fixed formula storage type of incantations, it's very easy for problems to occur due to the environment's factors."

I found out that senior currently seemed to be saying his thoughts due to his emotions.

Two signboards and a tree flew past in front of us, the boss was still very carefree while he slowly explained to me.

Now I'm very afraid we would be the ones to fly out the next second.

"First, I'll send you back. Don't forget tonight we still need to go and see the Beast of Scroll and also the job you accepted."

Uh, was it considered as a job I accepted...?

"It was you who accepted it." Senior soon added an affirmative sentence, "Don't worry. Similar to the Beast of Scroll, when dealing with it, I'll be by your side, so no one would die."

Alright, since no one's going to die.

"Oh right, senior, where are you going then?" I heard him say he would send me back first, and would pick me up in the evening to see the Beast of Scroll, so what will he be doing for the remaining time?

"Nowhere, probably just passing the time somewhere in the vicinity."

Passing the time? To be honest, it's very hard for me to imagine senior's so-called passing the time.

With a "bam", senior rewarded the back of my head with a punch, "We're already at your house."

I was unconsciously already standing under the canopy of my house's entrance. Outside was still very windy and stormy, a bunch of broken branches were chaotically flying all around.

I suddenly realized this scene was very familiar. It was similar to the time when I first met senior.

However, the other time when senior sent me back, I didn't see him using teleportation charm because he used shifting array.

The mystery was solved.

Just when I was about to press the doorbell, the door suddenly open.

This kind of situation could only be seen when I'm in the school. Generally I would just pretend I saw a ghost, but if I saw this in my home, it was very terrifying.

I was only away from home for two months, and my house had already leveled up into a ghost house?

"Why are you standing outside?"

The person who opened the door was actually my older sister. After more than two months of not seeing her, I don't know why but I suddenly had a sense of salvation.

After coming back home from another planet, one would probably have a sense of nostalgia.

"Are you delirious? You only thought of coming home during a typhoon, and you were hit by a signboard, right?" For over two months, Chu Ming Yue's mouth was still so poisonous while she using a looking-at-a-neuropath kind of gaze to look at me. Then, she opened the door, "Come in first, mom was just mentioning you being a bad son for staying outside for two months and didn't think of calling home even once. She said she'll be waiting for you to come home and make you regret it, and then you really came back."

... It's not that I don't want to go home. There was just too many things happening, and I was completely in an ultimate status of being in a long story.

"I'll be leaving first." Senior wore his cap, pulling it very low.

"The wind and rain outside is very heavy. Do you want to come in and wait until the rain is lighter before leaving?" Unexpectedly, Chu Ming Yue actually called out towards senior and even asked him to stay.

Senior turned around, and looked at my sis.

I don't know if it was my imagination, but both of them didn't look like they just met. People who just met would have some rather unfamiliar kind of feeling. However, I couldn't find the word unfamiliar from the expressions on their faces,.

But, my sis shouldn't know senior.

Even if senior came to my house before and they had seen each other once or twice, they shouldn't be able to become close just like that, right?

"Anyway, senior, since you're not going anywhere specifically, do you want to come to house?" Looking at the wind and rain, it was very heavy, and the shops outside should all be close, so where else could senior go to pass time?

Nowhere, right.

A sound drifted from behind the porch, a voice I was very familiar with, "Yue, who are you talking to? I seemed to have heard Yang Yang's voice."

I seemed to have heard the legendary devil's music resounding. After being absent for a period of time, my mother came on stage again.

* * *

The current location is at my house's living room.

With my mother on stage, even if senior wanted to leave, he wouldn't be able to.

"You damn kid still remember to come home! Your mother was thinking you already died in your new school and was buried there. Every night I would be waiting for you to appear in my dreams so I would be able to go and dig up your corpse. I never thought you still knew how to come back home alive!" As soon as I entered the living room, my mother gave me a long string of long-time-no-see opening.

"Because I was busy at school..." I covered my ears, my mom directly roared beside my ears, there was a kind of illusion where I was being hit by lightning.

“Yeah right you’re busy! In the past you were never busy at school, and now you’re telling me you’ve been busy.” My mom couldn’t accept my refutation. With one hand, she grabbed onto my ear and twisted it, “You damn kid, your wings grew and you dislike staying in this boring house. As soon as you left, you went and enjoy yourself everywhere. Your skin got itchy and you couldn’t bear with it, isn’t that right?”

“No, no, school really is very busy. Very painful, very painful...”

“You still know what pain is!”

Compared to our noisy corner, the sofa and TV area was really very relaxed. There were two people who had nothing to with this matter each holding onto a mug coupled with my mom’s proudest handmade biscuits, looking like they were in another world.

“Your house really is very lively.” Idler number one, senior, said.

“It’s often like this. Although it looked weird, I don’t feel it’s weird anymore. You’ll get used to it after seeing it for a long time.” Idler number two, Chu Ming Yue, answered.

The both of them had identical actions and continued to drink tea.

Hey, hey! At least one of you could come and help persuade her, can’t you!?

After a long while, my mom seemed to have had enough of teaching me a lesson, treated me like a rag, and threw me at one side, allowing me to fend for myself before she thought of the need to greet senior. It’s been two months since I came home, and my weak position in the house seemed to have not disappeared, so miserable...

“The wind and rain is so heavy, how did the two of you come back?”

My mother was feeling suspicious because both senior’s clothes and mine were clean without any trace of mud. It didn’t look like we went out during a typhoon.

“It’s...”

In one second, I rushed over towards senior and covered his mouth, “Just now we were wearing raincoats, but when we reach home, we took it off and they got blown away.” I knew senior wouldn’t mention about the array, but instead of listening to a very supernatural answer, I felt it would be faster if I explained.

Although the answer was very forced.

"Oh." My mom looked like she was still rather suspicious, but she didn't ask further.

Smack. Senior slapped my hands, and it even came with a ferocious glare.

"The wind and rain is so heavy, Yang Yang's senior, do you want to stay here for tonight? Since there's an empty room in our house for you to sleep in, or would your parents at home worry so you need to call them to ask first?" My mom was very amiable while she asked; she had a totally different expression compared to when she was teaching me a lesson.

After staying over in the hotel yesterday night, I was thinking if asking senior to stay in my house would be rather inconvenience for him?

Senior glanced at me, and I subconsciously felt senior probably wanted to refuse, but it was rather hard to refuse.

"Then, I would be disturbing auntie." Senior very politely thanked my mother after a few seconds.

"No, no, having more people in the family would be more lively. Oh right, auntie still don't know your name." My mom asked the main point.

"...Icy Flame."

"Such a strange name, the names of the children of this era is getting more and more artistic." Pausing for a while, my mother looked at the clock in the living room, "Oh right, just now auntie made some lunch. You and Yang Yang should go and wash your hands and face, then you can come and eat lunch after that."

Then, my mom turned around to face me, changing her face in one second, "Quickly bring your senior to wash his hands, don't you know any better!?"

Does the difference in treatment have to be so huge?

"Thank you, auntie." Senior continued to be very polite while thanking her. Then, he dragged me out of the living room and walked towards the corridor.

Now, this is my house, right? So why is it that you seemed to be more familiar with the way compared to me?

When I reached the corridor outside, I suddenly froze for a moment. Was my house so narrow in the past?

The decorations in the corridor haven't changed, the lightings and pictures haven't changed either, but for some reason the corridor seemed to be narrower compared to what I remember. It was as if there were some things I couldn't see were crowding around the corridor.

"You only noticed this now?" Senior glanced at me.

"Uh... there's really something there?"

Senior nodded, "Normally this would occur more often during summer, especially during typhoons. Actually, a majority of them don't have any evil intentions and they only came to hide, ignoring them would be fine. As soon as the typhoon ends, they would leave by themselves." With a there-is-no-big-deal-about-this expression, senior didn't need me to lead the way and he found the toilet by himself, went in, and washed his hands and face.

He really is very obedient, he actually followed my mom's instruction... In some ways, senior might actually be abnormally obedient.

"But this is the first time I saw this kind of situation in my house." Leaning against the bathroom door, I suddenly became suspicious. In the past during typhoons, I didn't seem to have seen these kinds of change in the corridor. This is still the first time seeing this.

The bathroom's door was suddenly opened.

"Part of the reason is because you're currently in the school. Because the school has a barrier as an aid, so the time needed to gain power is much faster compared to other worlds. Figuratively, the power you have before you entered the school, and following this world's timing, you would probably need about ten years of being washed by the tide before you would be able to see the things in the corridor. And after you've entered the school, due to receiving the influence of the barrier's aid, you most probably needed one month or less to be able to feel the existence of those things." Senior said faintly. It felt as if he was only stating some knowledge from a book, "So our school would be called as a special ability development school."

"So it was actually like this..." No wonder I kept feeling strange things were happening more and more often. It turns out it was actually thanks to the school.

The culprit has finally appeared!

With a bam, senior knocked me behind my head.

“If it wasn’t because of that *culprit*’s help, could you still continue being safe without anything happening to you until now?”

Now that he mentioned it, that’s pretty true, too.

Since entering the school, my rate of getting injured has been greatly reduced.

Wait a minute, according to what was said, could it be that there was a reason why I was very unlucky and got hurt everywhere in the past?

I don’t know. If there was a reason, what was it?

I turned my head, looking at senior’s deep blood-red eyes.

“There would be a day when you’ll find out.”

Chapter 7 : The Legendary Animal

Location: Taiwan

Time: 9:37 am

The power outage that occurred because of the typhoon happened around half past nine at night.

Without TV, computers, and lights, my mom lit the candles, allowing us to finish our deserts, and then she chased us upstairs to sleep because it was still early. Senior stayed in another guest room; that place is used to temporary entertain relatives or friends who wanted to stay overnight. My mom would always make sure the room was clean and tidy in case it of contingencies.

The battery operated radio was in the midst of broadcasting, saying the typhoon has officially landed at night around the central-southern area, and the entire storm became even stronger.

Outside the windows, I heard the sound of something heavy continuously hitting the floor, “bang, bang, bang, bang,” as it rushed straight towards the other end.

We’re going out to look for the Beast of Scroll in this kind of weather? I had a I-probably-would-be-seeing-a-doctor-soon kind of bad premonition.

The candles on the table continued to burn, and at that second, I seemed to have seen the legendary fire of life slowly fading away.

"Did your nerves break down again?" With a bam, I don't know when senior invaded my room, and then he smacked me behind my head. I suddenly saw stars flying around, "Prepare to go out soon."

"Ah?" The sky is so dark, and the storm is so strong, was it really all right to go out now? I'm feeling suspicious, extremely suspicious. What if we went out and couldn't make it back? Just consider myself to be unlucky?

Don't do this to me, my life has already been very unlucky.

The broadcasting of the radio had some static noises, but the host's voice still managed to make it through, and was currently telling the people not to go out during the typhoon, since it was easy for accidents to happen... I felt we should listen to the adults.

"If I say we can, it means we can. It's this kind weather would help us to cope better with the Beast of Scroll. Hurry up and go." Senior lightly clapped his hands, and the entire room lit up in an instant, not the fluorescent kind of light but the entire wall was emitting light, only then did he blow out the candle, "I've already erected a barrier around both our rooms. Your mother would think that we are already asleep and won't feel suspicious, so you don't have to worry."

You really are very attentive. Looks like you are a complete recidivist.

But now I'm very curious, how did senior make the walls light up every time.

"This is very simple, you just have to form a contract with the spirit of light shadow." Senior, who was originally planning to set out, turned around and looked at me. It was probably still early so he explained it to me, or else, I would have already been dragged to the destination, "This is just a small contract and it doesn't require any price, but you need to give offerings on time, otherwise the contract would become invalid, and you wouldn't be able to form a contract again."

Feels like a rather harmless kind of thing.

"If you want, you can try it now and see for yourself."

"Ah?" So straightforward!?

"Anyway, I'm not in a hurry, otherwise I would have already dragged you to the destination, isn't that right?" Senior snorted twice, narrowing his red eyes and looked at me, completely seeing through what I was thinking, "Go and get me some biscuits or fruits."

At the mention of biscuits, I don't need to look for it, since my room has some, but I don't know if it's expired already.

I took out a packet of unopened chocolate cream puff from my desk's drawer and threw it towards senior. It was food I stored since sometimes when it's too late and I couldn't sleep, I use it to fill my stomach.

"This will do, come over and watch." Senior took a white paper and pen from my desk, sat on the floor, and drew an array, a very small circle with a few added strokes, "Light shadow's contract is very simple. On top there should be the light shadow's name... For example, mine is the light shadow spirit of the second village, Xie." In the middle of the circle was a single character, and in both sides, each has an enigmatic dancing stickman. In both sides of the stickman were worm-like words, and in the end I saw my name appearing at the bottom of the circle.

The whole paper looked like a small student's graffiti. This is really a contract? And one can draw it this way!?

Senior placed the paper with the complete drawing on the floor, and then he put the biscuit beside the paper, "Follow after me and chant: "Valley of light, base of the shadow, village of the second, Xie, form a contract.""

I stared at the paper, feeling rather nervous. I wondered if a horrifying thing would happen after I finished chanting, "Valley of light, base of the shadow, village of the second, Xie, form a contract."

As soon as I finished chanting, the top of the paper started glowing. From what I saw, there was a very small shape appearing on top of the name. It really was very small, probably about the size of a palm, roundish and looked somewhat like a snowman.

The round luminous body opened its eyes. The light slowly disappeared, and only then did I see what the thing was.

A rabbit, a furry round rabbit, a looked-like-it-doesn't-have-any-mutation kind of normal rabbit.

"Who wanted to form a contract with me?" The rabbit spoke!

He actually spoke in a soft baby voice, sounding really trilling. I want to correct myself, he *is* a mutated rabbit.

Senior gave me a push.

"Uh, it's me." I looked at the rabbit crouching on top of the paper, knelt, and lowered my body, trying my best to make myself look at him from the same height, "I want to form a contract with you."

The rabbit lifted his head and looked at me, "Kiddo, who taught you how to find me?"

His tone became arrogant!

I really wanted to lift my foot and flatten this rabbit, but it was only limited to my thoughts.

"It's me, chief of the second village, Xie." Following the sound, the rabbit turned his head, and saw senior sitting with his legs crossed on the bed.

This rabbit was a village chief?

He came from a cute zoo, right!? I know now, the light shadow village was actually a cute zoo and a place which manages light bulbs.

"So it's actually Prince Icy Flame." The rabbit lowered his head and nodded. To be honest, because he is too round, so wasn't sure if he actually nodded or not. It was also possible that I saw the wrong thing because I was seeing things. "I was thinking it was weird, why this kind of small child think of asking me for help."

Who's a small child! You three-cup rabbit! I could only think this way in my mind.

Senior glanced at me and smiled coldly.

The rabbit turned around and looked at me, "I'm the chief of the Light Shadow's second village, Xie. To form a contract with me, my request is that you must give a packet of offering each month, just like the item you left on the paper."

A packet of biscuit? It only needed a packet of biscuit? You provide free energy saving natural lamp and in the end you only need a packet of biscuit a month?

If everyone in this world knew this trick, I guess the next person who would be crying would be the power company.

"No problem, uh... I'm Chu Ming Yang, I'll certainly prepare the offering." Only needing a packet of biscuit is really too simple. When I kept thinking of the price I needed to pay, it worried me a little.

"Contract has been formed. If the contract is violated, you would never again be able to obtain the assistance from the light shadow's spirit." The rabbit lifted its fat leg, a

small dot of blue light flew out from below his foot, circled around my right thumb. But before it landed, a very, very light, grain sized, colored word immediately appeared on my thumb, "When you need our assistance, in your mind, please chant the name written in the contract and request for assistance while moving the marking. A light shadow would immediately be at your side."

"Just like that?" I looked at my thumb, feeling rather surprised.

"That's right." The rabbit bit on the puff, and dragged it into the paper, "Then, thank you for your patronage."

In the next second, the rabbit disappeared on top of the paper, puff biscuit naturally followed suit and disappeared.

It's so simple? I got an energy saving light bulb.

"You think it's as simple as just giving offerings?"

Senior stood up, picking up the paper from the floor and put it on my table. The name at the center of the paper had already disappeared, and only the patterns on both side was left, "It's too simple so people tends to forget it very often. Even within the current black robes, there are a few of them who are no longer able to receive the assistance of light shadow's village."

That's also true. Only needing a packet of biscuit a month, if one didn't pay attention, one would really forget about this matter.

"This paper is the object of the contract. Every month, you need to put a packet of biscuit at the place where the name was at. He will automatically take it himself, but you can't even be a day late."

Very strict. I suddenly suspect I would also forget about this matter.

"Then, let's stop here. We will be heading to where the Beast of Scroll is." Senior stretched out his palms facing down, and using less than half a second, a huge teleportation array appeared on the ground.

"Want to bring raincoats?" Outside, the wind is strong, the rain is heavy, and unknown sounds were even louder. I felt rather scared.

In fact, I wanted to ask if we could bring more safety and protective items; for example, safety helmets and the likes. At least being hit by the signboard wouldn't hurt that much.

"I dare you to bring it." A very ferocious sound.

I knew the answer already.

In the next second, the surrounding became completely dark.

It wasn't that my room suddenly became dark, the strong wind that blew on my face told me we were already outdoors. The legendary saying about typhoon where one is not supposed to go out, otherwise something would definitely happen.

I went against the saying, I went against the saying... Something would definitely happen, something would definitely happen...

"So noisy!" With a "bam," Senior smacked me behind my head.

The surrounding suddenly brightened up, and I could see clearly now. We were currently located inside the building that was yet to finish its construction. The wild wind were blowing in through the empty windows, also mixed with some rain, the interior of the entire concrete building was wet, and the scaffoldings that were supposed to be kept properly, were scattered in a mess — it looked like a ruined ghost town.

Although outside was very dark, I saw tiny lights below... which floor are we at!?

The horrifying height in addition to the "hu, hu, hu" sound of the wind blowing past, gave me an incomprehensible and very bad answer.

"Move further away." Senior's sound was very soft, blending with the wind and rain. I had to listen carefully before I could hear what he said clearly. I moved back a few steps, and "cling, cling, clang, clang" sounds could be heard from outside. I even saw some strange debris flying past and disappearing at the other end.

The wind was very strong and also rather chilly. I should have brought a jacket with me.

A stick flew in from outside issuing a thud sound as it landed beside my feet and fiercely being smashed into two.

I was very afraid the thing that would be smashed next would be my head. Sure enough, not bringing a safety helmet was a mistake. If my head was smashed later, I most probably would hold on to this remorse for the rest of my life.

Senior took out a small yellow rock from his pocket, and placed it on his palm.

In that second, I noticed that Senior actually didn't wear his black robe today, only wearing simple and casual clothing, he forgot about it?

"Door of the Prison World, receive this light and open for me. Wind and rain, awaken the Beast of Scroll." The small yellow rock within Senior's palm slowly floated in mid-air, probably at about five centimeters before it stopped, and then it issued a faint golden light.

Suddenly, the surrounding became quiet. The sounds of collisions and rain were gone, not even a little bit of wind blew in.

Very strange, extremely strange. I could obviously see things flying around outside, only the place we were at suddenly became an extra-dimension kind of feeling.

Golden light suddenly lit up brightly, the entire space became very bright and shiny, and I saw a big squarish array appearing below senior's feet. A pattern of a door appeared at the center of the array, fully surrounded by words and totems.

"Chu, move back further." Senior said with his back facing me. Once more, I moved back a few steps, leaning against the concrete wall, a clammy feeling immediately permeated from the wall onto my clothes.

Damn cold. The feeling of wetness was plastered on my entire back. I suddenly felt I shouldn't have listened to senior. I should have forcibly worn my raincoat before coming out.

"I'm entrusted by the seventh master of Autumn and Spring, please allow me to meet with you." As soon as senior finished saying so, I saw that the totem looking door vibrated for a moment, and the words above it started to rotate and move. Then, the golden light gradually dimmed.

After a few seconds, like a fountain with water spraying out, in front of senior a black light suddenly flew out, and it slowly rotated before stopping.

The black light slowly formed the shape of a human body; a black elegant veil made out of a light fabric was gently fluttering in the wind, and in the end its face brightened up.

It was a woman. I couldn't say if she was pretty or not, in short, she was a very ordinary kind of woman, and was wearing a black ancient clothing.

The woman's face looked rather serious, her pale face didn't even have a tiny bit of expression, just like wearing a mask, causing one to feel rather nervous. However, one wouldn't feel scared of her.

"Is the Spring and Autumn's Master well?" I heard her voice, but I didn't see her open her mouth. I didn't know if it was a coincidence, and while I was thinking about this, the woman turned towards me. In that second, it seemed like our sights crossed. I couldn't see even a little emotional fluctuation in her eyes, and then she turned around to look at senior.

"During the time you were in your deep slumber, the world outside has dramatically changed; this is not the place you know of anymore. The seventh master entrusted me to ask of you to leave this place and go and live at the place of resting." Senior's voice was monotonous. Instead of saying he was negotiating, it sounded more like a commanding tone.

The woman frowned, "This place is the holy land I protect, why should I leave?" She was unhappy, even I could see that.

"Now, it's the human's era, and the era of the ancient Gods and Devils is already gone. You should obey the current of time, and head for the place of resting." Senior was also staring at her, not turning his sight away from her.

Wait a minute, it was only now that I thought of something. This woman was the Beast of Scroll? Why was the name and its looks so completely inconsistent?

I thought it would be some kind of wild beast or the like. But in the end, it was a person. It was a little beyond my expectation.

"Humans..." With some anger, a gloomy voice resounded.

I suddenly had a very bad feeling. Because among the people who were present, other than the Martian and the Beast of Scroll, I was the only human.

The woman's eyes suddenly turned extremely blood-red.

Things happened extremely quickly, so quick that I still wasn't sure what exactly happened.

A crisp loud sound exploded above my head.

"Chu, move back further."

In less than half a second, suddenly appearing in front of me was senior's ghostly figure; his hands were holding onto his illusionary weapon, and at the tip of it, was the woman's black hand... I think it should be a hand. Five sharp black steel-like claws were wide opened, five or six times larger than a normal human's.

I guess... it really was a hand... probably.

There was no more space behind me, unless jumping out of the window was also considered as moving back, but I think the word suicide would be more appropriate.

"Tsk!" Holding onto his illusionary weapon in one hand, Senior move towards the side, bent down, turned around, and sent the woman who had appeared in front of him a flying with a kick. The woman, who was sent flying, hit the concrete wall on the other end, issuing a loud sound.

A small corner of the concrete wall was damaged due to the collision, and a small dog hole leading directly outside had appeared. I could almost see the dark scenery and falling rock debris outside the hole... You actually didn't even have a tiny bit of mercy towards a woman!

"I'm sorry, in my eyes, there are only two different types of people. You are either my enemy or my friend, there's nothing else." Senior smiled coldly, held onto his silver spear, and walked forward.

The kick was obviously very powerful, because the woman couldn't get back on her feet.

"I don't want to fight with you, but if you want to go against humanity, I would stop you no matter what. I think it would be considered as a good thing to head towards the place of resting and gather with your companions." Senior walked in front of the woman, condescendingly overbearing while he looked at the other person, "Today is a windy and rainy day, you shouldn't be able to even unleash one percent of your power. If we were to fight, you would be at a disadvantage."

Then, he took one step back, and the woman slowly got up.

"Hmph... Sir Spring and Autumn really found the right guy..." Her bloody-red eyes slowly faded, turning back into her original black eyes, and her expression wasn't so grim anymore.

"Thank you." Taking a step back, senior curved up a smile, "Please don't worry, tonight the Seventh Master would also head towards the place of resting, so you won't need to worry about the matters regarding this place anymore."

"Sir Spring and Autumn would leave together?" There was a moment where the woman looked rather excited, but she soon calmed down, "This is really a big honor. I am willing to go along with her to that place, but I have a family here that's yet to hatch... Things without a body could not enter the place of resting, so please do help

me deal with this on my behalf." She held out her hand, and a black egg about the size of a duck egg appeared on top of her palm.

Senior took the black duck egg, and he walked back to my side.

The woman lifted her head, the black veil beside her slowly wrapped around her, exactly the same when she just appeared, very quickly turning into a black light and headed out through the window. After the barrier was removed, a loud thunderous roar resounded, very much like some kind of beast's roar, and it was mixed with the sound of the wild wind outside.

"It was easier to deal with than I'd thought. I actually thought I would still need to fight one round." Juggling the egg, senior walked towards the side of the window frame, lifted his chin to motion me to pay attention to the situation outside, "Look, that is the Beast of Scroll's true form."

I followed suit and looked out of the cement window, the sky looked it got inked since it was completely and densely black. Vaguely, there was something shiny gliding across, and it coiled around the top of the temple we saw yesterday.

"This can't be, right?"

Above the wild wind and below the storm, I saw a huge black dragon slowly coiling its long body, and the shiny object was the faint light reflected by the scales on its body.

The Beast of Scroll was a dragon? Then, why not just call it as a Dragon of Scroll? This way its name wouldn't mislead other people, for example, me.

"More accurately, Beast of Scroll is not necessarily a dragon." Senior stuffed the black egg into the bag I always carried around with me, so casually as if the bag was his, "Just like its name, Beast of Scroll is actually a Godly beast that protects texts and books."

"Ah?" A protector beast was I completely didn't know about.

"The young of the Beast of Scroll live by relying on books. To turn into a beast, it needs to rely on the soul of people who love reading books to survive, and before it grows up, it would capture the pictures from books to turn into a fixed form." Looking at the black dragon circling around, senior coldly explained, "In the ancient times, the Beast of Scrolls would learn to protect the mothers while watching over each and every people who stayed up late to read, so they wouldn't be disturbed by demons. It's just that from a certain time, their existence was slowly being forgotten,

or it could be said they have never been kept in the people's mind, so many Beast of Scrolls entered a deep sleep and never woke up."

A commotion started at the bottom of the temple, but after a few seconds, I saw a silver-blue light slowly emerging from the temple. Then, it transformed into something that looked like a fish scattering its faintly glowing thin fins.

The black dragon circled around it twice before they flew towards the other end of the sky together.

"The seventh master has also left this world."

At that moment, I had some kind of doubt. What was senior's job?

He sent two ancient protecting Gods away in front of my eyes, and unlike the general manhua or anime which guides them into doing good by protecting humans and so on.

I don't know why but in my mind I clearly understand, the seventh master of Spring and Autumn and the Beast of Scroll would not come back to this world any more.

Was this a normal job? To send protecting Gods away from this world?

"For us, this is the most normal job." Senior turned around, looking at me, red eyes were very deep, almost as if it was turning black, "More and more Gods and mythical creatures are being forgotten. This world would only become more and more civilized, chasing after improvements and forgetting what they actually had. And then the guardians of the past, who are forgotten, wouldn't be valued any more. Other than going into deep sleep, feeling helpless, a majority of them would be subjected to evil and temptation causing them to become an evil God, destroying the balance of the world."

"We send them to the place of resting, so to maintain this unnatural balance, this is the best choice for both parties."

In fact, I felt a little dazed listening to this. Which was to say, there was no longer a need for ancient Gods in the modern days?

In front of me was something I have never seen, heard, or came in contact with before. The even more distant Gods and Godly creatures, no one remembers the naturally born minor Gods, but we are also slowly losing the original guardians we have taken for granted.

After a longer period of time in the future, there would be no more natural things that would protect us?

An abnormal balance, how long would it last?

I don't know. At least the current me, didn't know.

Chapter 8 : The Resentful Spirit of a Protestor Who Jumped off a Building

Location: Taiwan

Time: 10:48 pm

After the Beast of Scroll left, I suddenly had a question. Senior's work has been easily and perfectly completed, then... what about mine?

I was supposed to have a job which is completely different from senior's, but since the problem regarding the Beast of Scroll had already been settled, then what is my job? I do not recall senior telling me anything regarding my job, I only knew my job was coincidentally in this place, and it was entrusted by Miss Hong.

At the same time while I was thinking of it, I suddenly saw an eyeball appearing outside the corner of the broken hole due to senior kicking the Beast of Scroll... What... what... what is that thing—!

I didn't think it was my imagination. But in the middle of the night, inside a high-rise construction site, how could it be possible to see an eyeball?

It was more reasonable to say there was garbage stuck in that place.

"What thing?" I don't know why, but senior's reaction was one step slower than my thoughts.

Just as he was about to turn around, following the eyeball, I saw a black object flying out of the hole and headed directly towards my chest, a fatal blow—

"Chu!" I heard senior's cry but, within half a second, his voice broke off. I felt dizzy, turned towards another direction, and my mouth started foaming. I considered myself lucky since I didn't throw up today's dinner along with the foam.

I felt like... I was falling... Wait a minute, falling? The term was very supernatural!

After a small signboard and a metal rack flew past in front of my eyes, almost cutting my head in half, I suddenly realized the seriousness of the matter— I was being knocked out of the window by the eye's black object, and was falling down from the building.

I'm filled with admiration that up until now, I could still think calmly without screaming. Indeed, the long period of training was not fake, even in this kind of situation I could calmly face it... not!

"Whoaaaaahhhhh— —!" My cries disappeared with the wind.

Something is holding onto my leg! There's a cold strange sticky thing holding onto my leg!

I dared not look, I dared not look, I dared not look— but then again, I've said this before: humans are the very prying type of animal. So although I obviously knew I shouldn't look at it, my pair of eyes would still look across.

I can understand the protagonist in horror movies, why their fates are so rough, because curiosity would cause one to die thousands of times.

"Ghost— —!" Looking across, I saw a human... no, it wasn't a human. The thing I was seeing was obviously a ghost firmly grasping onto my right leg and not letting go. Its head was half dismembered, the eyeballs looked like it would fall out at any moment, was the exact one that I saw.

It's smiling! It's really smiling! During the strong wind and heavy rain, I was knocked off the building by a ghost, and it was holding onto my thigh while smiling.

He's a pervert!

Then, I realized something; although the building was really tall, but why haven't I fallen to the ground yet?!

While I was thinking, I probably fell to the ground, but I could feel a very soft thing cushioning my back. Unexpectedly, it didn't move, and the feeling was like jumping into a cotton ball.

Uh, in the past, people who had played with this before when they were young should be able to know what I was describing.

... Wait a minute, how did a cotton ball appear in a construction site?

“Splitting Earth, Wind and Water’s poetic singing, twenty-five flower rotation.” At the same time the voice resounded, with me in the center, a faintly glowing halo circled around me. It was only then when I realized it wasn’t a cotton ball, but a super large flower. I guess it wasn’t a man-eating flower.

A huge white flower and a bunch of small flowers became a cushion, absorbing the momentum. I bounced on top of the petal a few times, and it absorbed the force, so I didn’t receive even a scratch. Everything was like a fairy fantasy version of a cute forest.

When I came back to my senses after being chaotically bounced about and seeing stars, it was only then that I saw senior standing on the bottom of the big flower and small flowers. Below his feet was a square array, exactly the same array was on the bottom of the flowers, “Chu, come down, hurry!”

I saw that the ghost bounced towards the other side of the petal, and this was my chance to get away. Without saying anything more, I immediately rolled and scrambled as I got down from the petal.

I never thought senior knew how to use such a dreamy and cute array, this caused more shock compared to being held onto by the ghost!

“Next time you fall and don’t mind being swallowed by killer whales, I won’t use flowers anymore.” Senior’s palms, which were originally forming a circle, clasped his hands together as soon as he saw I had reached the ground. The white flower turned into a man eating flower, and with a bang, all the petals curled up and swallowed the ghost.

“Don’t do that, I think petals are the best, thank you.” I deeply believe he would definitely take out killer whales. Definitely! No doubt!

Because he is *senior*.

The bloated white flower issued pew sound, and it spat out a small rock, “Looks like that’s not its original body.” Senior gripped both his hands, the big flower and small flowers evaporated and disappeared without a trace, “Next is your job, I won’t intervene.”

I’m begging you, if you want to help then help until the end, boss.

Looking at senior who snorting once and walked to one side, he was obviously waiting to watch a good show while enjoying the wind. I had a very, no, extremely bad premonition.

Sure enough, going out during typhoon would definitely cause bad things to happen.

I believe in this now.

The radio said that during typhoon, it's best not to go outdoors to avoid being hit by signboards or being blown away by the storm.

And now, I deeply felt that not listening to the broadcaster's advice, "it'll only get worse," is very persuasive. During huge typhoons, one really shouldn't go out. Otherwise one would suffer his life's biggest threat.

The surrounding was very quiet, it was probably due to senior's barrier. Other than the beginning when I fell down and felt the wind and rain, it was now completely quiet. I couldn't even hear a single sound.

My nerves were completely tense.

Since the ghost eaten by the flower earlier was not the genuine one, then where on earth is the real one?

Other than that, I was very curious of what I've heard earlier. It was rather different compared to the incantations and arrays senior normally uses. The words spoken earlier felt a little like a song, short sentences of a song, neat, and gives off a rather elegant feeling.

"That is the Elfin Hundred Sentenced Song, it has been handed down for a very long time. I heard about it and thought it was interesting; the ancient Guardian Elves, together with the Eastern Alchemist Circle, created it. A short sentence of the song vibrating the natural subtle spirits allowing one to manipulate it. In the end, the Eastern Alchemist Circle died off, a long time had passed to the point where their offspring had all forgotten about it. Thus, only a few Elves who retained it, has knowledge of the complete lyrics." Senior folded his arms, and very kind heartedly explained to me, "In the Robe's special courses there's such as course. However, even for the Black Robe's course, it's only up until the 44th sentence, and the rest are said to be missing. After all, the small portion of the Elves, who lived for for a long time, are reluctant to come forward to deal with other races."

After he said that, I remembered he seemed to have said something about twenty-five.

"Let me think about it, according to your level, learning the first few sentences shouldn't be a problem." Holding his chin, senior slightly tilted his head and narrowed his eyes, "Even a child could use the first few sentences..."

I'm sorry my strength is so weak like a little kid's. Even a mouse is much stronger than me, I really don't know what I should say to refute it.

Red eyes glanced at me for half a second, "I'm referring to the Elfin children, this song was originally designed to be this way. The first part is for children to protect themselves, the middle part is for the matured Elves for advanced usage, and the last part is for the powerful Elves. The higher level the Elf is, the more he would be able to sing, and so it was so easily lost." Senior threw a i-don't-know-if-it's-considered-as-comforting words. But listening to it, I felt better, at least losing to Elfin children wasn't as bad.

"Since it's a song Elves use, it consists of plants, animals, phenomena and the like of the natural world, such as wind, fire, water, earth, light, shadow, sound and similar phenomena. Other than that, if one could simulate the formation the same time he is using it, he would be able to increase the power." Raising both his hands, senior looked at me, "The basic rhythm of the song is making a circle with your palms where your fingertips are touching, a song sentence with power goes through your hands and spirit when they resonate with one another. Then, it'll become the entity you imagined." Senior used his hands to form a circle, his forefinger facing his other forefinger, his thumb facing his other thumb. His palm facing out, and the back of his hand facing him — the same pose I saw him doing earlier.

"The water's singing, the sound of wind, and the wind starting to dance, a crazy waterjet." As soon as the last word was said, I saw a transparent liquid instantaneously flying past, and at one side, a steel frame was cut into two.

If all Elfin children had this kind of strength... I'll admit it then. They would be a super high class dangerous killer kid, alright!?

I doubtfully formed a circle with my hands and looked, and through the circle, at the other end, what I saw wasn't an Elfin array, but...

"Whoa—!" I forcefully took a very big step back.

Appearing not too far behind my hands, was the ghost's real body who didn't get eaten earlier.

What senior chanted; something about fragrance, was completely forgotten. Who would remember about some damn romantic song when a ghost is staring at you!

This time it should be senior's turn to fight, right?

"Do your best." Senior, who was said to be my guide in the past, coolly threw the three words at me.

Save me!

But then again, I felt the ghost in front of me looked rather familiar. That damn look, I seemed to have seen it before somewhere.

Fractured skull and rotten brain, eyes and teeth turning into a bunch of paste and rotting on his face. I didn't notice earlier but now I can clearly see it, his hands and legs were all broken, rather like a marionette... That entire look isn't it the standard look for dead person who jumped off a building!?

I understood it now, it was actually very similar to a corpse of someone who jumped off a building. In the past I had seen ghosts who also looked like this a few times, no wonder I felt it was so familiar. Jumping down would all end up looking like that, I probably could even distinguish the height he jumped down from.

"You're people sent by Asia City Construction Group..." The ghost gloomily spoke in a very low and hoarse voice, but also a very standard voice: "You are also people from that group of unscrupulous businessmen... you must be nothing good..."

Since he already opened his mouth he should be easier to deal with. A ghost who talks would always be better than those who couldn't, because I could at least communicate with it. I am most afraid of the type of things who couldn't communicate and suddenly takes a bite at you. One wouldn't even get the chance to talk to it, and could only start screaming for help. I silently stood a little closer to senior. If something happened, I could I turn back and look for help immediately.

"Mister, we're only passing-by, you're mistaken." The ghost took half a step forward, I took another step back.

"Hmph, you think I would be afraid of you because of this..."

It was very obvious the ghost wasn't willing to sit down, drink tea, and calmly have a nice talk.

If I deduce according to the common sense of manhuas and the appearance of this ghost, from the plot recycled so many times and my speculation, I could only guess one of the most likely possibilities, "Mister, did you fall from this building and died?" The rotten reason that would appear in each and every movie that builds protests against supernatural event. If it's not suicide, then he was murdered, there's no other reasons. But I've never seen one who was punished by the heavens or destroyed by the Earth, maybe I would be able to see it using this method.

"Nonsense, how could I have bungee jumped here and died?!"

I got scolded by a ghost, I actually got scolded by a ghost!

A cold laughter could be heard coming from behind; senior's laughter.

Being scolded by a ghost was bad enough, but you still had to laugh at me. The ghosts nowadays are really difficult to get along with, I had well-intentions by interviewing him but I was scolded, so rude, "I'm sorry, because both ways of dying looked rather similar, if you wanted to bungee jump and die, I won't have any comment." No matter what, I better apologize first, but the ghost didn't look pleased, "I would like to ask if you had something to do with this place always having problems."

"Hmph. It's to give those unscrupulous businessmen a lesson!"

Looks like it has something to do with him. So this is actually my job.

"I used to be someone living here, this place and house was mine, but one day, this group of unscrupulous businessmen suddenly came to my house and said they wanted to buy the deed of my land. I didn't agree to it. I don't know what they did in the dark, but in one short month my work, stocks were gone, and I owned a huge debt. Also, everyday there would be weird people coming to ask for payments of my debt, splashing paint, throwing paper money, and even smashing the walls. My wife and kids were always in fear, and in the end they left me and went back to her parent's house. That kind of situation caused me to have no other choice but to sell my land to them."

Following the norm, the ghost started to tell his sad past when he was still alive, "After selling my land, the more I thought about it, the angrier I got. By accident, I heard the delinquents who came to ask for the return of my debt drinking at a roadside stall until they got drunk saying it was those unscrupulous businessmen who ordered them. I really couldn't accept this matter, so I went around to look for relevant work units to petition for a protest. But I don't know what benefits the work units received from them, even after protesting a few times, nothing was done. But it was fine, since it came down to this, let us all die together. So I jumped down from here and died horribly, let's see who would dare to live in this haunted place where someone had died before."

Nn, sure enough, it was an extremely conventional kind of story, so conventional that I've continuously seen similar themes dozens of times in different shows. Now, as long as I watched the beginning, I could probably guess the ending already, "Are you done?"

The ghost nodded.

"Alright, according to the convention of the story, you should ascend to heaven." But how do I get him to ascend to heaven? I put my hands into my pocket, and then took out an explosive charm.

"What are you trying to do!?" The ghost immediately became alert.

"Allowing you to become a Buddha." Following the norm, I added a sentence filled with conscience, "Ah, you don't have to worry, ascending to heaven would allow you to have a more relaxed life." Probably... since I've never ascended to heaven, I didn't know if it allowed one to have a more relaxed life.

"Chu, if you're planning to use explosive charm, he would most probably have his soul broken to bits and turn into dust." Probably because he couldn't continue watch anymore, senior, who was standing behind, gave a direct conclusion.

"Is that so!?" I was shocked. I thought the worst that could happen was blasting him down to hell.

Senior nodded.

Then what should I do?

"You actually wanted my soul to be blasted to bits!" After shouting; I didn't even have to say it, the ghost used a few seconds to completely turn into a haunting ferocious ghost. Sinister wind immediately blew and a bright light appeared, "You guys really are people from the unscrupulous businessmen! All of you must die!"

That's... it's a complete misunderstanding...

"Chu, the Elfin hundred sentence song's hand gesture." I turned around, and senior was already very far behind, sitting on top of a stack of steel frame while folding his arms, looking extremely relaxed. His situation was entirely compared to the dangerous situation in front of me.

I quickly formed a circle with my hands, and in front of my eyes, I saw that ghost freaking out, rushing towards me. His eyes and brain dangling on his face looked very disgusting.

"Light forming a circle, light and shadow intertwined, unrestrained violent light shield."

"Light forming a circle, light and shadow intertwined, unrestrained violent light shield." I followed senior and finished chanting. A very small and shiny item suddenly spread out in a circle from my hand, and then I heard a very crisp bang.

The ghost was bounced off a distance away.

“Look, it’s very easy right.” Senior’s voice came from behind, “Maybe you might have talent in this area...” He put down his hands, playing with his red hair that landed in front of his face.

I think so, too. Since the chanted sentences were fixed, it was impossible for a human bomb or what-not to appear.

“Then, I just have to keep bouncing him off until he ascends to heaven by himself?” I don’t think a shield would be able to deal with a resentful ghost.

“Of course not.” Senior directly gave me an affirmation.

I guess he also shouldn’t guide me for the entire job, or else it would be better if he was the one who accepted the job.

Nn, think... think... I need to calm down and think of a countermeasure.

“I curse all of you to die horribly!” The ferocious ghost’s brain spurt out together with his emotion. If it was daytime instead of nighttime, I probably would have vomited on the spot, but because it wasn’t too bright, the disgusting effect was mostly obscured.

Without him cursing me, I think I wouldn’t have a good death either — speculating according to the bad luck I’ve had until now.

But before my horrible death... “You yourself didn’t have a good death so you are not qualified to curse my death.” To be cursed this way by a ghost who died horribly by jumping off a building, made me feel extremely unwilling.

“What did you say!”

“Chu, don’t casually argue with a ghost. It feels like you’re degrading yourself.”

After senior said that, I was shocked because I didn’t know when I actually started bickering with the ghost.

Strange, I seem to be more emotional tonight. In fact, I probably knew the reason. It probably had something to do with something that happened a very long time ago.

“Uncle, it would be better if you hurry up and ascend to heaven. Even if you stay here, there would be a day where someone would come and get rid of you.” I took out a paper charm, it was something Andy gave me not too long ago, but haven’t tried using it yet, “At least I would be more lenient, and I wouldn’t make you feel

burdened." Uh, talking like this, it seem to be like some kind of lines from an advertisement... forget it.

"What the hell are you saying!? If that bunch of unscrupulous businessmen doesn't give me compensation, I would stay here and curse them until all of them die!" The second evolution of a ferocious ghost roared, without giving any chance for discussion.

"I'll kill both of you first, to serve as a warning!"

I had a memory. A memory of a very long time ago.

Before we came to live here, we used to live in a rather antique building.

I don't remember where it was, but there was a vague memory. I probably lived there for a short period of time when I was very young. However, it was neither father's relatives' place nor our old home.

I only remembered we just left our old home, couldn't find a house ,and someone provided this place... And we lived there for half a year.

It was a very old house, in the mountains, a vine swing on the old tree slowly swinging with *squeak-creak* sound. Until I remembered it, a very long period of time has passed, but no one could remember where that place was.

It was something everyone thought of as a small insignificant memory.

When I saw this suicidal uncle, for some reason the impression of the house, the old tree, and the swing suddenly became clear, because in that place there was someone who was similar to him.

"Sound of the sky paid with life, together with me towards the Southeast setting sun, together with me towards the Northwest dark town, seal styled cursed mark." I took out a charm and slammed it on the ground. A white light suddenly went into the ground and split out into four different directions. It then fixed itself and drew out a line of light. Just when the ferocious ghost was about to move, the line of light started writhing, drawing out a rectangle.

"It's a success!" I'm so touched! The thing Andy taught me actually succeeded!

But I only remember this, what do I do next?

"Looks like Andy taught you many interesting stuff." Senior jumped down from where he was previously sitting, and slowly walked towards me, "This is a basic defence array, able to seal off the enemy's movements."

The ferocious ghost uncle was sealed in the middle of the light of the rectangle, unable to move.

I had a *I-got-lucky* kind of feeling.

"If I were you, I wouldn't force him to ascend to heaven, I would just shoot him." Narrowing his eyes, senior coldly look at the uncle who was still struggling, "How are you going to dispose of him? This is your job, so I'll let you decide."

That's... I also knew this is my job. The problem was I want him to ascend to heaven, but I didn't know how to do it.

"You're very insistent in him ascending to heaven, but he isn't listening to you."

I also knew he wasn't listening to me.

"Ah, uncle, can't you just obediently ascend to heaven?" I turned towards him, and started negotiating with the ferocious ghost who was still struggling.

"No way!"

"Negotiation failed, then you can just go to hell." Such stubbornness.

"Hey, hey, wait a minute, normally shouldn't you start persuading me to obediently ascend to heaven!?"

Why was it that even the ferocious ghost uncle also uses these kind of lines?

"I did nicely advise you, but you didn't want to listen." Then, of course, I'm not to be blamed. I looked towards senior, other than not knowing how one ascends to heaven, I also don't know how to send someone to hell. I currently only knew how to blast his soul to pieces. But because of my conscience and humanitarian considerations, unless it was really necessary, I better not use this method.

"Sending him to hell is actually pretty simple." Senior took out a red charm from his pocket and passed it to me, "Just give him the final blow and he's going to go down."

The uncle who was constrained suddenly tensed up.

"I'll listen... we should discuss this nicely."

Chapter 9 : Vague Memories, the Old House and the Midnight Parade

Location: Taiwan

Time: 11:00 pm

I have a very old memory. Although it seems to be mine, it also doesn't seem to be mine.

In the memory, there was a very big old house, and a swing hanging below an old tree, creaking. The yellowish memory was like the color of some ancient photograph, it somehow seemed real yet fake at the same time as though it only existed in my mind. It was similar to a feeling of walking on the road and unintentionally seeing an advertisement clip.

Was that really my own memory?

Now let's continue the confrontation.

"You don't want to ascend to heaven nor go to hell. It makes it very difficult for me to finish my work." I glanced at my watch, it's so damn late, no wonder I felt so tired. Although I don't usually sleep that early since I still had my games to keep me awake, but in front of me, a ghost was currently trying to drag the time, causing me to feel rather impatient.

"I can accept the proposal of ascending to heaven." The uncle stuffed his eyeball into his crushed skull so smoothly that it seemed like his eyeball was a fake glass bead, allowing him to adjust or throw away as he like, "Tell that construction group of unscrupulous businessmen to have a three day festival worship* for me each year. But every time they skip it, I'll make sure something bad would befall their company once. Other than that, they also need to send three hundred thousand to my wife and kids for living expenses, since they were the ones who ruined our family. What do you say?

[T/N: Three day festival worship: There are three different days one would pray or worship their dead ancestor.]

Nn, this proposal is very fair and appropriate. If this uncle became like this because of them, then asking them for compensation is considered normal. But according to the stories, would the other party agree to it?

I think if it goes according to the norm, the other party would refuse. When you jumped off this building and died, it has already caused them a very big trouble. It

would be impossible for them to pray to you or send money to your family. It's not like they're a charity organization.

You've already been calling them as unscrupulous businessmen, so my question is which unscrupulous businessman would vomit out the money they've already swallowed? I'm sure there's none.

"I think they probably wouldn't agree to this." Senior very quickly helped me conclude, "With just one look, one would know the client is not someone easy to communicate with, let alone being kind hearted enough to set up a prayer for an unknown person who suicide at their site, unless..."

"Unless what?"

I had a bad feeling senior wanting to incite someone to do something bad.

"Tomorrow I would tell the person about the terms you've stated, but I think they would most definitely not agree to it. If you do not get a message tomorrow, I would like to trouble you to start causing trouble in their site for the whole day until no one dares to work. Then, I would think they would be willing to compromise quickly."

Sure enough, it really was a bad idea.

Senior glared at me, "If you have the ability, then come up with a proposal all parties would be satisfied with."

To be honest, I really couldn't think of a better method. According to what the uncle said, the construction company did indeed cause him to become so miserable, so when he proposed for compensation it's also considered as reasonable.

"But if the construction company hired someone else to drive him out, what do we do?" I remembered there were a lot of so-called Taoists and Alchemists in this world, so they probably won't all obediently listen to us, right?

"Don't worry; I will make sure they wouldn't dare to do it." Senior revealed an evil smile, the type where one would shy away and desperately shake his head to indicate he has absolutely no connection to a person with that kind of smile.

I suspected he did this not because of the uncle, but because he probably wanted to take some payment for the Beast of Scroll, and in the meanwhile, he would be able to clean up the people in the construction company. Since, that office lady did give a rather... bad impression.

"Alright, I'll do as you say." That ferocious ghost uncle slowly faded, slowly turning back into a ghost who committed suicide, "But if in the end what you said isn't done, I will curse you guys to death..."

"Do whatever you want." When senior's finished saying this, the uncle had already disappeared without a trace.

"Would this really be ok?" I felt rather doubtful, I felt like I didn't complete the job. So to say, I should have made sure the uncle ascended to heaven and end his grievances, and allow the place to become peaceful again, right?

"Normally, finishing the job until this point is more than enough, since we are pursuing balance, not the client's overall victory." Senior leisurely took out a faint yellow paper from his pocket, and on top was a rectangular print, "All that's left depends on what the people of the construction company will do. The right to decide is not in our hands, but theirs; if you interfere too much, you should be careful about not properly handling this and causing yourself to be hated by both parties."

That made sense.

After the yellow paper fell onto the ground, it immediately disappeared. The surrounding of the construction site brightened up a little and immediately turned back to normal.

"This will do."

I wanted to ask what the usage of that charm was.

"I set up an absolute neutralizing array." Senior glanced at me and pointed at the ground with his foot, "Before I dispel the incantation, every incantation would be completely ineffective. Even if a high-leveled Taoist came, nothing would happen. Neutralizing arrays are Elven arrays, so there are currently no ordinary humans with powers who can deflect it. But for this kind of level, Purple Robes should be able to dispel it. But Purple Robes would know to distinguish that this is an incantation left by a robed level, so they wouldn't dispel it."

In conclusion, your array is invincible here and no one would dare dispel it, right?

I suddenly felt sad for the future of the office lady. They would definitely be miserably played with by the ghost if they don't listen to senior's recommendation to obediently comply with the conditions, I'm very sure they will definitely come back crying for help.

Without knowing it, the storm seemed to have eased up, but due to being inside the barrier and not being in direct contact with the storm, I couldn't say for sure.

"That's right, just now what's with the thing you were thinking about?"

Senior turned around and asked; it looks like he had no intention of going back just yet.

"Which thing?" I thought of a lot of things just now. You suddenly asked me that, but how am I supposed to answer you...

But having said that, what I was thinking earlier was mostly nonsense.

"Just now I clearly felt... there was an old house or something like that; it was a rather clear picture." Senior inexplicably looked at me, "Chu, normally I could only hear sounds, and wouldn't be able to see the images of your thoughts." He added a little explanation.

Oh, so it was actually about that, "Actually, I'm not very sure myself, but I have the impression of living there before. It seems like I lived there when I was very young, but the exact location, even my mother and the others don't remember it. It was probably during the time we just left our old home and temporarily found a place, but I don't know any more than this." I shrugged. In my memory, I was still very young then, but who could clearly remember stuff from when they were very young?

But that house gave me a very deep impression.

"Let's hear it." Senior walked back to the reinforced metal. He was clearly very curious about that house.

I looked around, and finally found a huge metal bucket, used it as a chair and sat on it. If you must know, after standing the whole night, my legs hurt.

Speaking of that old house...

In my memories, there was only the impression of the outside view of the house, and on the old tree, was a vine swing swaying with the wind.

I actually had no memory of how the interior of the house looked like. How long ago was this memory from?

Logically speaking, if it was such a special house, I should be able to remember more or less of how the inside of the house looked like. It was unusual for me not to have the slightest memory of the decorations, "I remembered that someone committed

suicide in front of the house, but I don't remember who." Normally this kind of memories should be clearly remembered, but I actually barely remembered this, and other memories about that house weren't even there at all, "Don't quite remember which relative it was, but one day, when I was alone playing outside the house, he was beside me and said something. After a while, I stood up and found he had already hung himself and died."

Senior narrowed his eyes, "And then?"

And then? I don't remember. That's right, what happened after that? Such a huge matter and I actually don't know what happened after that?

"Looks like some powerful person lived in that old house." Before I finished thinking, senior suddenly laughed coldly. Looking at him in the middle of the night really caused me to have goose bumps.

"What kind of person?" According to my impression, it should be some relative's house? I wasn't really sure, so I'll ask my mom when I go home.

"You think I would know how the owner looks like based on the appearance of the house?" He said coldly.

Uh, I guess that's probably not possible.

"But speculating from what you've said, I guess there was a special person who lived in that house, that's why you can't remember much from what happened there." Senior folded his arms and said me, "Generally, this kind of situation only has one explanation — deliberately distorting memories."

Distorting memories?

We have such magical relatives? It can't be aliens, right? I'd heard aliens specialize in brainwashing.

Ah, it can't be that the relative actually didn't exist, and that place was the alien's stronghold, and he made us think he was our relative so it would be easier for him to conceal his identity and do various human experiments.

"That's definitely not possible." Senior interrupted my delusion.

Hahaha... I was trying to dispel the tensed atmosphere, "If it's like this, is it possible to recover the distorted memories?" Getting back to the topic, I don't know why, but after senior said that, I actually became mindful about this matter.

Who was actually living in that house? Why do I suddenly remember parts of these memories?

Very mindful.

“This kind of matter is not the area of my expertise. I suggest you go and look for the medical team, and your chances of retrieving those memories would be higher. But since the other party left you some impression, it would mean he hoped that the next time if you have any needs, you could follow the clues in your memories and go back to look for him. Speculating from this, it’s probably not difficult for you to recover your memories.” While weighing the possibilities, senior analyzed and concluded.

Speaking about the medical team, the first one I thought of was Miao Miao; I wondered if she had any solution. Compared to looking for the assistant, I personally felt entrusting my life to Miao Miao would make me feel relatively more at ease.

“Mikayla’s main task is healing wounds, so it would be better for you to look for people from the analysis department.” Senior glanced at me, destroying my tiny hope.

There’re different departments inside the medical team?

I’m sorry I couldn’t see how the small building could fit so many people... They actually have different departments... it can’t be that underneath the main floor there’s Basement 1, Basement 2, all the way up until Basement 50 with different kind of secret rooms?

“Our school’s medical team is not exclusively just the school’s doctor, but a whole Association of medical groups, and with Tyre as the leader of a few people who is in charge of staying in school. The entire medical team is a huge group similar to Black Robes and Purple Robes, with their own Association’s recognized level. During the Ghost King Tomb, you should have seen the blue robed medical team. The Health Care Center you saw the other day was just a small corner. That place is opened just for the school’s students, but their main active building is not there but at the Association’s medical team’s exclusive area. When there’s time I’ll bring you there to pay a visit.”

Sounds like the medical team is very powerful...

But I also found out one matter, everything in our school seemed to have foreign cooperation, making it look very famous.

“Because the school’s founders have very good connections...” Senior mumbled, but I felt like he was talking to himself instead of talking to me.

Because of this, I realized I still didn’t know the name of the school’s founder. Adding to this, I didn’t even know who the principal was... I also didn’t know of the school’s departments. I only knew Restua was in charge of the dorms, and Andy and Zachary were administrative staff members.

I’m really such a bad student, “Who is the founder of the school?” Since this topic was already raised, it shouldn’t be too much if I continue asking about it, right? I am, indeed, very interested in the person who founded this damn school.

If he’s not a Martian then he’s a Plutonian.

Senior looked at me, snorted twice, “There are three people who founded Atlantis. They are currently hiding behind the scenes, wouldn’t interfere with the school’s operation, and would only get involved when major decisions are to be determined. As for the president and vice-president, they don’t exist. The whole management of the school is handled by the school’s administrative center operation, and under them would be subdivided into accounting department, business department, personnel department, and etcetera, are considered as part of the hundred ways of management methods.”

Sounds more like an organization and not a school, but then again I guess there are schools which has this kind of management?

Because in the past we weren’t like this, so I wasn’t very sure myself.

“The three founders are still alive?”

I thought that since the school had such a long history, those founders should have already died with only a handful of bones left.

“No one knows of the founders’ age, but I can tell you this: the school is at least hundreds of years old, and before it was established, those three people are very famous.

... Our school is actually founded by thousand year old fairies! No wonder the school is as abnormal as the people who founded it.

“Senior, I feel you’re pretty knowledgeable about the founders.” He gave me a feeling he was very familiar with the founders, and so he very skilfully avoided telling me the main points.

"Hmph... familiar?" Senior started to laugh coldly.

I'm definitely sure they were very familiar, because senior's cold laugh was extremely strange. And also I found out that I probably asked something I shouldn't have asked.

"I do have some relationship with them, but not the way you imagined it." Glaring at me, senior stood up, "Alright, time to end the chat. We should go back and sleep." He opened his palms facing the ground, and in an instant, the teleportation array was shining on the ground.

Can I interpret his behavior as avoiding the question?

Just as I was about to step into the array, I smelt something, a smell causing me to have goose bumps and nightmarish kind of bad odour.

The teleportation charm immediately disappeared from the ground.

"Chu, hurry and come." Senior grabbed my arm, quickly dragged me, and ran towards the second floor of the construction site. At the same time we started running, the barrier was completely dispelled. The great sound of the storm and the things blown off could immediately be heard. The crazy rain sprayed all over me, getting me wet, and senior who was beside me wasn't in a better condition. His silver hair was thoroughly wet, sticking on his head and face, and water droplets rolled down his cheeks, down towards his chin.

I should have brought raincoats.

I followed senior and hid at the bottom of a hole, a window on the second floor, and peeped at the movements outside the window.

A miraculous sound resounded far away.

"Give me the talisman." Senior stretched out his hand towards me. I immediately took out the mutated red talisman and gave it to him, only to see him attaching the talisman on the ground. Then, he drew a few shapes I didn't recognize. The eye on the talisman turned around twice, immediately quieted down, and became completely motionless.

"Don't make any sound." Senior put his index finger on his lips, and said to me very softly.

I quickly nodded.

The fishy smell became more and more concentrated, so concentrated that it made me remember the past. Before I entered the school, there was a day where a group of dead fish-eyed zombies came to look for me, and were blasted to smithereens together with the park by a big bomb. They smell the same, the same smelly odor.

The first source of the odor appeared outside the window, just outside the fence of the construction site. Although it was completely dark, for some reason, the thing seemed to have a clear view. A gray-eyed person using a very strange posture to walk, as though his hands and legs had no strength, he dragged his body, and his four limbs were moving about.

Then, gradually, more and more of them appeared, one by one, never endingly.

The strange thing was, it's obviously a typhoon day, but the odor was still extremely clear, as if no matter how strong the storm was, that odor wouldn't be washed away.

That thing kept coming in huge groups, just like a parade, neatly lined up and walked past. I didn't exactly know their numbers, but it should be approximately a hundred.

Senior frowned. He had a weird expression, and then pulled me nearer towards his side.

Slowly, tiny sounds could be heard from the typhoon, they sound like those cheap 10 yuan (~\$2 USD) bells, and the sound they made weren't all that pleasant. The sounds were very disorderly, enough to give one a headache.

A little behind, another group of gray eyed zombies appeared. However, this time, they were carrying something. It looked like some kind of sedan chair or one of those Japanese Palanquin. It was rather big with dozens of people carrying it. The sedan was covered with black cloth, and while being under the rain, it wasn't wet at all. It looked so elegant that it makes one feel it's very glaring.

With just one look, one would know it was a parade of something bad.

But something even worse happened. The strange group stopped right in front of the construction site, and I saw a bunch of gray eyes starting to scan the construction site, as if they were trying to see what was inside.

It can't be that they were looking for us, right?

"Within the mysterious shadow, unless authorized by me, keep them outside this area, quick dispatch." Senior moved closer towards me, held out his left hand, pressed his hand on the eye on the talisman, and said softly. His hand was still

pressed on the talisman, but I seemed to have seen some vibration coming from below the talisman. After a while, the talisman emitted a faint red light and stopped.

After a few seconds, the large group of gray eyes suddenly started a great uproar.

I saw a gray-eyed person running to the front of the sedan chair, opened his mouth, and said something. However, I couldn't understand what he had said, not even one word. But I saw he was desperately shaking his head, as if he was saying no.

Then, the sedan chair was lifted, slowly headed towards the other side of the construction site, and left.

After some time, probably about ten minutes or so, senior slowly removed his hand. I saw the talisman below had its eye closed, and turning around, I saw senior's face actually covered in cold sweat.

"We'll temporary allow them to leave." Passing the talisman back to me, senior wiped the sweat off his face, "Fortunately, they didn't find out we were here." He took out his cell phone and very quickly sent out a short message.

"That is...?" I kept feeling there was something inside the sedan chair. Because I was too tense earlier, I didn't realize it. It was only now that I found myself also covered in cold sweat. Now that I've loosen up, only then did I feel rather lethargic.

Senior turned around, and used his red eyes to look at me, "That is the First Master of Ghost King Bishen. He had never appeared in the human world before, so I think he came here because of... something. If we were found, we probably wouldn't be able to escape." Senior stood up, and very quickly formed a teleportation array, "I've already contacted the Association about this matter, and they will immediately do something to deal with it. Before that, we better go back first. If we continue to stay here and they turn around, it would be dangerous."

I guess that's true, and it's not only dangerous but extremely dangerous.

A droplet of blood-red water dripped from senior's left palm, dripping onto the teleportation array, and a faint light appeared.

"Senior, you're hurt?" I immediately pulled at his hand and flipped it over. On his hand was a laceration, blood and flesh mixed together looking very horrifying. But wasn't this the hand controlling the talisman?

"Minor injury, we'll discuss this after we go back." He pulled back his hand, and dragged me into the teleportation array.

The surrounding brightened up, and I knew I would reach home very soon.

But I don't understand, why were the Evil Ghost King's men always running around in our world? The last time they even got me and my classmate frightened. What the hell?

"Ghost King Bishen has already started moving. I guess it's better to be careful from now onwards." Folding his arms, senior went into thinking mode, and his serious face was completely grim.

I was embarrassed to bother him, telling him we have already arrived at my home.

I suddenly also felt rather curious about the Ghost King's appearance.

Although I'd already seen it once before in the tomb, a corpse that revived and a real living one should have some differences, I guess. But if I saw one live, I most probably would be so scared that my heart would become paralyzed, and the story would have just ENDED.

So just looking at pictures would be safer. I guess, maybe, I could find some books with reference at the library.

Looking at the clock on the table, the pointer was just a little over twelve. Tonight really was a long night.

Chapter 10 : One Night at Home

Location: Taiwan

Time: 12:10 am

After getting home covertly, the first thing I wanted to do was to take a hot bath.

Due to being at the construction site earlier, I was thoroughly wet, and feeling cold and dirty, making me feel very uncomfortable from the bottom of my heart.

Fortunately, my house has one bathroom on each floor, this way I wouldn't wake my mother who was already fast asleep. You need to know that my mother is very horrifying. If she found evidence of me slipping out of the house in the middle of the night, I really would suffer the consequences.

Taking some simple clothing, I went into another room. Senior, who loves cleanliness much more than me, most probably wouldn't sleep just like that.

I gingerly walked past the corridor by the guest room, lightly knocked on the door a few times, and sure enough, just like the school dorm, the door opened within half a second. "What are you doing here, are you still not planning to sleep?"

I just kind-heartedly came to ask if you wanted to use the bathroom...

I noticed senior still looked the same as earlier; his whole body was still completely wet.

"Wait a minute, I'm still dealing with some things." Senior glanced at me, turned around, and went back into his room and as usual. Naturally, I followed him in. The room was bright, but it wasn't because of a lamp. since we're currently having a power outage. It should be the free lighting service provided by the Light Shadow Village.

As soon as I entered the room, I was rather shocked. Inside the room, senior wasn't the only person there... Uh, I should say senior was still the only *person* inside, but there was another rather translucent body, and it looked like a woman's face with a bird's body.

"This is the messenger of the water clan." While taking something from it, senior casually said. After handling over the item, the rather translucent woman suddenly disappeared right in front of me, "She came to pass a message from the water clan's aristocrat."

Water clan's aristocrat? I suddenly thought of two people.

Throwing the item on the bed, senior rubbed his hair with a towel, but I don't know where he got it from., "It was Yido who sent it here. It's about Alis Academy's evaluation report of the attack at Giya Academy."

Oh right, now that he mentioned it, I remembered they seemed to have applied for some kind of investigation the other day. But since it hadn't been brought up for a while, so I had completely forgotten about it. Since I wasn't one of the representatives, it was natural for me to not know about it.

"In the evaluation report, there's a confirmation of someone doing something in the dark. Currently, the General Assembly has started investigating with the evidence available, and will uniformly give a penalty to the schools involved." Removing the towel, senior glanced at me, "Other than that, I want to take a look at the image

sphere. After Ziray gave it to me, I couldn't find time to look at it, do you want to take a look, too?"

Image sphere? What the hell is that?

"The image sphere has recorded images of Leido and Yado's second match at Giya Academy." Senior added this sentence.

I immediately nodded my head. We didn't get to watch that match because senior dealt with Yido's injuries and weren't present. So the thing senior passed to the five-colored rooster head before leaving was actually some kind of recorder?

It was really very thoughtful of him.

While I was eagerly waiting for senior to play it, senior suddenly took his bag and walked out of the room.

Ah? Aren't we supposed to watch the recording?

"I want to go and take a bath." Red eyes turned around and glared at me.

After he said that, only then did I remember that I, myself, was also thoroughly wet, and I had some kind of an unknown feeling of getting colder and colder.

When I ran out of the room, following him senior, I was just in time to see the bathroom door closing.

Senior actually also knew the skill of snatching the bathroom.

"Achoo." I hope I don't catch a cold before he comes out...

After taking turns to take a bath, it was almost 1am.

I secretly took two cups of drinks from the kitchen, I went up the stairs and entered the guest room, and senior was already looking at the information of the evaluation report. By the time he saw me entering the room, he had finished reading it, and put the evaluation report down. "Giya is also confirmed to be a victim. There are traces of someone hacking into the system. The report stated that a few players are being interrogated, and if there's further information, they will contact us." Taking the drink, he put the report away, "We received the same information from our side, it looks like it's probably done using the same method."

"Oh." I didn't quite understand about systems being hacked or what-not, so I didn't know what to say.

In just a few seconds of silence, I saw senior taking out a round, faintly-shining, thing that looked about the size of a tennis ball, "Then let's continue with looking at Alis Academy's preliminary match." He put the sphere on the floor, holding onto the drink, and sat on one side. I immediately moved closer to look.

The sphere of light stopped moving for a few seconds, and a sudden burst of applause could be heard. I was frightened out of my wits.

What the hell! It's so loud, my mom and my sis would be woken up by that sound. If they wake up, it would mean I'm going to die in a horrible death. I think I should advise senior to watch this another day.

"I've already made a barrier around this room, the sound wouldn't be transferred outside." Senior coolly said to me.

Soundproof? Then that's fine. Otherwise we would only one ending, death.

After the loud sound, a small projected screen appeared in front of us. It was the time when we had to leave first, and the five-colored rooster head recorded this showdown.

There were four people on stage. Two of them were Leido and Yado, who went down the stage after taking their illusionary weapons, and the other two were Evil Spirit Academy's... I forgot their names, but I remember both of them were Purple Robes.

"Evil Spirit Academy's Nillan and Artis, who are members of the Ghost Larvae Executioners." Senior was giving pointers at one side, "The one with dark green hair is Artis, and the other one is Nillan."

Right, I do remember these two people. The one who was killed off by Yado was also one of their members. My memories flew back to the scene of that day. After Yado killed that person, the other two purple robe partners shouted at them to come down to the stage, and Yido forced himself to take the illusionary weapons out.

Sandra was flying above the stage.

"Evil Spirit Academy and Alis Academy's second match begin." The announcer's voice echoed, and the sound of cheering and applause immediately resounded.

On the stage, Yado and Leido's eyes were crimson like burning flames, and I couldn't differentiate the both of them. Both the swords were pointing at the ground, just like stationary ferocious beasts covered with fur getting ready for battle.

On the other side, Evil Spirit Academy's representatives weren't to be outdone. Both of them simultaneously took out their scimitar, glaring at the enemies in front.

The wild beasts surrounding them crouched on the ground, as if they were waiting for the best timing to attack. Each of them were on alert to their surroundings, and the atmosphere became even more tensed.

Artis coldly looked at the opponents in front of her, "You're going to pay for what you did." At the end of her statement, the silver wild beasts started to move, and she kicked the ground and disappeared. In the next second, she appeared behind one of the twins and slashed downwards.

She probably attacked the wrong person.

Although I couldn't differentiate the non-smiling Leido and Yado, I could differentiate them from their illusionary weapons. Leido's sword had copper gold decorations, while Yado's was silver, and she was currently attacking the person, who was holding onto a copper gold decorated weapon.

While the knife was slashing down, sparks appeared on top of Leido's head even faster than Artis's movements. On the other side, Yado had already pulled out his sword and blocked the attack, "With this kind of level, you want someone to pay for what they did?" With a mocking tone, without giving the other person any time to respond, he turned his blade, turned around, and kicked the opponent off a certain distance.

The surrounding wild beasts issued different roars, each of them moving towards the nearest player and started attacking.

"Yado, just do it." Beside him, Leido started to move, only to see him stabbing his sword into the ground. With one hand holding onto the sword's hilt, "Surging falling rain of fire, dispose of the obstacles on stage. Thunder king obey my command, sixteen thunderbolt." Just as he eloquently chanted out some kind of incantation, the sword inserted into the ground issued a cracking sound. Tiny bits of golden sparks came from the cracks and exploded.

I saw the wild beasts around Leido had stopped moving at the same time, the sky suddenly started rumbling loudly, just like during a heavy rain, silver lightning struck. The wild beasts on the stage were all attacked by lightning without any discrimination, and in a few seconds, each and every one of them slumped down, motionless.

"Alis Academy wiped out the attacking beasts in one breath." The announcer's voice resounded. Since attack range was too huge, almost hitting her, Sandra had already

escaped towards the audience seat, and there was a barrier there so she wouldn't be affected by the attacks, "Representative Leido used his illusionary weapon's natural power! We can clearly see it is the power of lightning." A few seconds after the wild beast slumped down, they turned back into silver liquid and seeped into the ground. The whole stage became empty again.

Not giving the opponent a chance to take a breather, Yado also attacked at the same instant, tilted his sword and slashed at Artis, who was distracted by the sound of thunder. The Purple Robe, who had very quick reaction time, barely blocked the slash of the sword aimed at her neck. In a moment, at the other side, Leido started to engage with Nillan who has yet to move.

"Very interesting moves, your weapons should be royal weapons, right?" Nillan was still standing at her usual spot, as if she has no intention of starting to attack, "Alis Academy's combat power has always been really weak, it's rare to see players with some standards."

"Evil Spirit Academy's combat power has always been so despicable, looks like it's the same this time." Drawing his sword, Leido headed straight towards his opponent, "Don't worry, Yado and I are the same, we wouldn't show mercy towards women."

Talking about not showing mercy towards women, I know another person with the same mentality. He said that in his eyes, there were only enemies and friends.

"You speak too much, if you don't want to watch, then go to sleep!" Senior directly smacked me behind my head.

I most definitely wanted to watch...

"Then, that's great." Nillan curved up a very gloomy and treacherous smile.

There were no movements from both sides. Compared to the other end, the other group who was in a very heated up battle, it was an extreme contrast.

Yado and Artis attacked each other again and again, without having time to take a breather.

Just as the Purple Robe was forced to back away after a slash, Yado stopped at the same time, with his red eyes glaring at the opponent, "We should end the game now." Similar to what Leido did earlier, he stabbed his sword into the ground, and there was a sound of his fingertip bouncing off his sword, "Did you hear the sound of water yet?"

"Artis! Come back immediately!" Nillan shouted, and hearing her companion's voice, Artis immediately stopped fighting, retrieved her knife, and was about to head back towards her companion.

When she moved, a hand suddenly held on to her shoulder, forcing her to stop in her tracks. Turning around, facing Yado's blood-red eyes, "It's already too late." A cold voice floated over, making one feel the chill.

As soon as Artis heard the voice, she was startled, and a drop of blood rolled down from her eye.

"Water strike." Yado opened his hand, and the illusionary weapon disappeared and appeared on top of his palm, "The amount of water in your body... they're all my weapons."

I heard a small bell-like sound.

Yado's illusionary weapon was shining, and in the next second, huge amount of blood started flowing out from Artis' eyes, mouth, and ears, and there was also drops and more drops of crimson liquid falling from her fingers.

The ringing sound was getting stronger and stronger.

Yado jumped back one step, brandishing the sword in his hand.

In that second, a huge amount of blood splashed onto the ground. The audience seat fell silent, looking at the blood wantonly spreading out on the floor. In just a few seconds, the Purple Robe's body slumped onto the ground, lying in a pool of endless supply of blood. After a few seconds, silver liquid appeared on the ground and covered the body, and one couldn't see anything anymore.

"Alis Academy defeated one of their opponents! How is Nillan of Evil Spirit Academy planning to deal with two White Robes from Alis Academy alone?" Sandra's voice echoed from the silent stage, sounding exceptionally piercing to the ears.

"You guys think that by getting rid of Artis you would corner me?"

Curving up a strange smile, Nillan was still standing at the same spot, holding onto her scimitar. It slashed towards the side, lightly drawing out circle, "Plague ghost of the sand." As her voice resounded, a huge hand suddenly sprung out from behind her and opened. The opened palm was almost as large as a person. It slammed on the floor, and its head and body slowly emerged from the ground.

I saw a ghost-like head, yellow eyes, gray skin, with a horn on its head, and scales appeared on its body, bit by bit as it slowly stood up.

I didn't know why, but this summoned ghost suddenly made me think of the corpse inside the Ghost King's tomb.

"It appeared! One of the Evil Spirit Academy's famous live ghost, Plague Ghost!" The announcer was still staying out of the stage, afraid of going in. This allowed me to understand that being on the stage must have had a certain degree of danger.

Yado and Leido took one step back at the same time.

The plague ghost opened its mouth and issued a strange roar, and an uncountable number of black winged insects flew out from its mouth. One by one, it flew out, covering the entire sky. From the screen I saw that those insects look rather like locusts, but it wasn't exactly the same. It was black, causing one to feel very uncomfortable.

"Those are spiny wood-borers, a type of demon insect which spreads various diseases." Senior explained, and turned back to the screen, concentrating on each and every move made on the stage.

Then aren't they similar to mosquitos and flies... spreading germs everywhere?

On the stage, Leido and Yado currently didn't make any movements. The black insects surrounded both of them with dense layers upon layers, looking rather disgusting.

"I advise you to not act rashly, the plague ghost's spiny wood-borers have a highly contagious toxicity, and I don't want the competition to end so soon." Nillan folded her arms looking rather relaxed. The plague ghost behind moved past her, moving forward step by step, "Plague ghost likes live sacrifice, so you can just obediently look at each other slowly being eaten by the plague ghost."

The situation immediately became unfavourable for the twin brothers.

Looking at each other, Leido stabbed his sword on the ground once again, "I'm sorry, we are actually very expensive. Your monstrous pet can't afford to eat us." After saying so, both of them held out their hands at the same time, "God of the fire dance, southern wilderness fierily burning, summer's continuous surging of raging fire technique."

"Burning Fire technique."

Almost at the same, a huge fire exploded on stage. All the black winged insects didn't have the time to fly up higher to avoid the fire, and was burned into small fireballs, turning into ashes and disappeared in the air. The fire surrounded the whole stage, the black winged insects above feared the fire and didn't dare to fly down to attack.

"Gather falling rain of fire, dispose of the obstacles on stage. King of Thunder, obey my command; sixteen thunderbolt!" Not giving the black insects time to catch their breath, Leido once again launched his illusionary weapon's attack, and the huge thunder in the sky exploded. In just a moment, the sky full of black insects were struck until only a few scattered ones were left, and they were no longer a threat.

The actions happened in just a few blinks of an eye. Just as the plague ghost wanted to re-create the black insects, a sword flew and directly stabbed at its forehead, penetrating through its head. I don't know when Yado launched his attack, but he was standing on the hilt of the sword protruding outwards. Before even his white hem settled down, he held out his palm, pressing it on top of the plague ghost's head, "God of thunder, western sky madly howling, autumn's king's thunderous sky." Thunder appeared from between his palm and the plague ghost, and it exploded, "Thunder explosion's technique."

With a loud boom, the plague ghost's head was blasted apart by the thunder, and greenish white liquid splashed all around.

Yado, who was shaken due to the vibration, was rapidly falling down, without any preparation, and was caught by Leido, who hurried rushed up to him. It was only then that he was able to successfully stand on the ground properly or else he would have had a hard fall, "Hey, the one who told me not to die shouldn't be the one to die first." While complaining, he pulled and rejoined his brother's left arm he was holding on to, he made a subtle sound before letting go.

Standing firmly, Yado seemed to be testing his left arm as he moved it around. According to his earlier the complaint, probably when he was shaken off, his arm was dislocated. He turned around and helped his brother, who was implicated by the miraculous telepathy, to rejoin his arm.

The plague ghost's body, which was missing its head, was still standing at the same spot, with black blood continuously flowing out. Little by little, blood was falling on the ground and it turned into even more black winged insects, covering the entire once more.

"It's not so easy to stop the plague ghost's disaster, the both of you can slowly fight until you've exhausted yourselves." When Nillan saw the plague ghost's head burst

open, her face obviously changed, but it quickly reverted back to its natural expression, as if she wasn't affected by it.

"Water Strike..." Yado, who was about to launch his illusionary weapon, was suddenly pulled by his brother at one side, abruptly stopping his action.

"Don't touch that plague ghost. Its blood would influence you and also your illusionary weapon." Leido furrowed his brow, his tone was very rough, "Don't tell me that you don't know that."

Yado glanced at his own brother, before he picked up his sword from the ground.

How does the blood influence someone?

"Water Strike Sword's ability is synchronizing with water to activate resonance and then manipulate it. If Water Strike is used to link with the plague ghost's blood, Yado might be affected by the curse or disease within the blood." Senior glanced at me, and said.

Turns out to be synchronizing problem, I probably understand what he meant.

"God of the fire dance, southern wilderness fierily burning, summer's continuous surging of raging fire technique." Leido looked at the endless supply of black insects, he started chanting the same incantation, "Burning Fire's technique."

The huge fire became more and more fiery, gradually burning towards the plague ghost.

"It's useless, by the time you've completely burn the plague ghost's body, you guys would have also died." Nillan laughed loudly, the black insects surrounded her, and seemed to be protecting her. No matter what, the fire couldn't pass through, "You guys can slowly struggle until you're out of strength."

She folded her arms, and curved up a proud smile, but there was a few seconds where her face completely froze.

"Falling water flying bright, depleting the enemy's life, Water Lord obey my command, thirteen river flow."

The same time the sound stopped, water sprung out from within the fire, very quickly sealing the broken part of the plague ghost's body. The water flowed downwards, continuously corroding it. The black insects gradually reduced within the fire, but no new ones appeared. Very quickly, the stage once again reverted back to its original quietness.

Nillan took one step back.

“Don’t look down on others.” Leido’s red eyes blinked once, just as if water was about to fall from them, “See you.”

Next second, flames mercilessly went through Nillan’s body and madly burned her.

Meanwhile, the plague ghost gradually disappeared as well due to losing its summoner.

Very quickly, the outcome was determined after a commotion.

“Alis Academy who competed against Evil Spirit Academy, obtained their first victory!”

I saw the picture shaking for a while, probably because the five-colored rooster head moved it.

With the audience’s applause, Yado and Leido slowly walked back to the lounge. As soon as they went up the stairs back to the usual spot, both of them suddenly fell down on their knees.

“Hey, hey, even if the two of you worship me, you don’t need to kneel! Don’t you know that when someone older than you kneels in front of you, it would harm you by shortening your lifespan!” I heard the five-colored rooster head’s idiotic sentence which also got recorded.

In front of him, Yado rolled his eyes in disdain, as if he was looking at an idiot.

Leido simply rolled over lying on his back, as he generously presented a casual posture, “Damn it, I almost died of exhaustion. The ghost-like thing the woman summoned was so hard to deal with.”

“I didn’t see you guys do anything, why is it that you guys would collapse as soon as you returned?” The five-colored rooster head squatted at one side and kicked Leido.

“Launching Water Strike and Thunder King’s techniques would consume a lot of mental power and strength. If we weren’t forced to, we wouldn’t have used it.” Turning to his side, Leido softly lay back in his usual spot.

Yado didn’t lie down so casually, only leaning on the wall at one side. After resting for a moment, he stood up, “I’ll go and complete some formalities.” He threw a white bead at Leido, “Eat it, and go and find Yido.” Saying so, he hurriedly left.

“Oh.” After catching the thing, he stuffed it into his mouth, and after a while only did Leido stand up.

“What’s that?” The five-colored rooster head’s voice came again.

“It’s something that restores our strength. But don’t tell Yido, he forbids us to use this thing.” Leido mischievously winked.

“So useless, even needing to carry around nourishing pills...”

As soon as the five-colored rooster’s voice stopped, the picture disappeared.

That’s the end.

Senior opened his palm, and took back the image sphere.

I stared at the floor. The match I saw on the screen was still rather too stimulating for me.

Why was it that during a match, Yado always like make it so bloody? Looked rather strangely horrifying. It made one feel like vomiting, having headache, and dizziness engulfing them; it’s really terrible.

“It’s better than someone who’s attacking style is so chaotic.” Senior glanced at me, his tone was neither heavy nor light.

It’s not like I purposely did that!

“That’s right, just now the announcer said the live ghost is the plague ghost?” I suddenly remembered. But that’s not exactly right, because she said the plague ghost was “one of kind” live ghost, it can’t be that the plague ghost’s other name was “one kind of live ghost”; it was too supernatural.

Senior looked at me, but I couldn’t tell if he made that expression meant because my question was a good one or a brainless one, but I think it was the former, “Evil Spirit Academy’s six famous live ghost are the plague ghost, the war ghost, the ghost of greed, the ghost of hatred, the mad ghost and the flesh ghost. They’re Evil Spirit Ghost’s six famous ghost spirits, stationed around the school, and at the same time protecting the school. Figuratively saying, it’s like the Elves protecting our school, but the difference is that in Evil Spirit Academy, the more powerful students could exchange contracts with the ghost spirits, summoning the ghost spirits to obey their commands. In our school, we can’t do that, the guardian Elves are fair, only helping the students who are in need, without any favouritism.”

I see, then I probably understand it already.

After we finished watching one whole match, only then did I notice the clock on the table; it was almost two. It was still raining outside, the wind was blowing rather strongly, and the weird thing was there wasn't the slightest sound inside the room. I guess it was probably senior's barrier at work.

"Since you've already finished watching the match, you should go back to your room and sleep." Standing up, senior glanced out of the window.

"Oh." It was weird if I continued to stay here, I know, after all, this room was the guest room.

That's right, I suddenly thought of another matter.

Wasn't senior's hand injured at the construction site? I wonder if he already properly bandaged it.

"Do you think you need to worry about it?" Cold words were thrown over.

Alright, alright, just pretend I didn't say anything, "Then, I'll go to bed, good night, senior."

"Good night."

I'm shocked.

Never thought senior would actually reply to me with good night. I was really shocked. Could it be that tomorrow morning, when I wake up, I would find the world flooded with red water because of tonight's typhoon? Why was it that senior's tone was suddenly so kind enough to wish me good night? It can't be that my ears were hearing things, and I was having an auditory hallucination!?

"Do you want to be beaten up!?"

I immediately lifted my legs and fled. Only idiots would stay behind to get beaten up.

Then, it was already late at night.

Chapter 11 : The Secret to the Five-Colored Rooster's Hairstyle

Location: Atlantis

Time: 10:25 am

Our school's students are really weird, and this was something everyone already knew.

Since I have gotten in contact with Alis Academy recently, it was only then I realized, the weird ones... weren't only in our school.

"Yang~~" During an off day on Saturday, just as I stepped out of the dorm and was heading towards the restaurant, a ghostly whisper immediately came from one side.

Come on, you've been calling me from Monday to Friday, can't you find a day to not come and trouble me, boss...

"Let's go! Let's leave for the left shopping street." Not even asking for my opinion, the five-colored rooster head casually pulled my collar, dragging me away and left.

You think you're dragging some kind of rubbish?

"Why do you want to go to the shopping street?" Almost suffocating to death, I was finally able to revolt. I smacked off the five-colored rooster head's killer hand, and coughed twice to get my breath back. You need to know that the five-colored rooster head's hand was pretty strong; actually, it was extremely strong. Every time he pulled my collar, I had a free simulated experience of hanging myself.

The five-colored rooster head coolly made a 1950s unforgettable person's pose of taking a standard picture... one foot on the garden's low wall at one side, and one hand supporting his chin. But to me, it looked like a Taiwan visitor wearing Hawaiian beach clothing trying to look cool. Sure enough, clothing will affect a person's temperament; right in front of me was a live bloody example.

Why do you have to dress like this!

"My hair gel and conditioner ran out, so I want to buy two bottles."

After he said that, it was only then that I realized that the five-colored rooster head's colorful steel brush hair was hanging down a little. So it was actually because his hair gel had run out.

... Then why don't you just leave it down!

Talking about it, I seemed to have not yet asked if the five-colored rooster head was staying in the dorms or at home, since the chances of him appearing in school was too high. However, I didn't think he was staying in the dorms, because he was a runaway wild chicken, and I don't think the dorm would be able to control him.

"Let's go, let's go! After I buy my stuff, I'll treat you to lunch." The five-colored rooster head grabbed my shoulder and continued walking.

"Don't you need to go back home on Saturdays?" I'm embarrassed to ask upfront, so I tentatively asked. I was just feeling curious.

The five-colored rooster head glanced at me, "I live at my clan's house, why do I need to go home?"

It turns out he actually lived in his house! And I thought he probably found a hill or rock, dug a hole, and lived inside.

"Today's an off day, so why are you at school!?" You're too bored!?

"Because if I'm stay home, I would be forced to go out and work, but I'm feeling very lazy, and also my hair gel ran out. I don't want to go out with a hanging down seaweed hair." The five-colored rooster head said very boldly.

Very good, you also know it's a seaweed hair, and it's even a colorful one at that!

"Since it's so troublesome, why did you dye it this way? Wouldn't leaving it at its original color would be better?" Dying your hair, needing to maintain a certain look for it to look nice, and hair care. But the main point was all this would damage his hair, so I really didn't know why the five-colored rooster head was so persistent towards the colorful steel brush hair.

"Because I like it."

"..." It was really a very good reason, "Why do you need to make a special trip to the left shopping mall to buy it?" A normal hair gel and conditioner should be available in any store, right? It can't be that a colorful steel brush is more difficult to set and needs some kind of special hair conditioner?

"The person who helped me dye my hair said that the specific brand is only available at the left and right shopping street. When I went to the right shopping street earlier, someone set the shop on fire yesterday and burnt it down, and it's currently being rebuilt, so I could only go to the left shopping street." The five-colored rooster head shrugged and said in a rather helpless tone.

"Someone set it on fire and burnt the shop down?" My attention was on this sentence.

"Nn? That's right, is there any problem?"

"Nope..." The right shopping mall was really a place I shouldn't enter.

"Are you interested in dying your hair, too?" The five-colored rooster head's eyes suddenly brightened up and started looking at my hair, "Nn, nn, the length is just nice. After adding a few colors, it'll be perfect."

"No thanks." I think when the hair designer helped the five-colored rooster head to design his hairstyle, he most definitely felt like weeping but no tears flowed, because this steel brush was actually created by his hands! Next time, customers would probably feel very frightened when they go there to dye their hair.

"Tsk."

Do you have any complaint?

The left shopping street was always very busy. No matter what the time was, it was still the same.

This gave me a sense of doubt, because the number of students weren't that much and some of the passer-by looked... rather weird. Other than the students of the school and the staff, where on earth did these things come from?

The place the five-colored rooster head brought me to was the "Hundred Year Old Store".

Didn't you suffer a loss here the last time? And in the end you still came back.

The five-colored rooster head pushed the door open, and a familiar sweet smell drifted over.

"Welcome to..."

The leisurely old man's voice, which was like a sound that was issued by a ghost behind the door, drifted over, together with a sinister wind. Now, I was starting to have goose bumps.

"Hello, Old Man Zhang!" The five-colored rooster head repeated the sentence from the last time.

"It's you again!" In the dark yellowish room, a small kid appeared from behind a marble table beside the wall, and a hoarse elderly voice was issued from his mouth, "Ah, ah, and also the cute new student."

To be honest, if I hadn't already come here once, I would have felt his sentence was like an I-would-be-eaten-by-some-carnivorous-animal-in-the-very-next-second.

"What's with the sudden change in your tone?" The five-colored rooster head put his foot on the marble table. Without knowing what being polite meant, "I want to buy hair gel and conditioner, the ones I've bought in the past."

"My small shop only welcomes cute and pretty students, the rest aren't within this jurisdiction." Narrowing his eyes, the small kid slightly bent his body, picked up a wooden box almost bigger than him, and placed it on the table, "One set is half a Karl dollar."

The five-colored rooster head threw a credit card towards the small kid, "I'll take two sets."

The small kid packed a bag of heavy objects, passed it to the five-colored rooster head, and then swiped the card before giving it back, "Cute child, what do you want to buy today? My small shop can give you a good discount."

"I don't have anything I want to buy." The paper charm I bought last time still have not been used up yet, so I didn't plan on buying more at the moment.

"Then my small shop will treat you to some candy. Next time, please do come and visit my small shop more often." The small kid took out a small bag of round candy from his pocket and put it in my hand.

"Old man, why is did you give him some but not me!?" Because of two sweets, the five-colored rooster head started arguing with the turtle spirit.

"You think that you're a small kid who needs sweet?"

Witnessing them arguing for the first time was very dumbfounding, but the second time around, I felt this might actually be their way of communication.

So, I decided to use senior Geng's method of allowing them to continue arguing until they were satisfied. I'll go out and wait outside the shop...

I kept the round candy away, opened the door, and a very extremely familiar person immediately jumped back a step. He probably didn't think I would suddenly come out.

"You..."

"Hush!" A certain someone who was caught red handed suddenly covered my mouth and dragged me out.

"Mm, mm,mm! " Don't cover my nose, too!

He directly dragged me into the small alley before he let go.

I guess I would most probably get murdered by two different people within one day.

"What are you doing here!?" I was surprised and shocked, seeing a certain representative from another school appearing in the shopping street. Also, according to his action of jumping back from beside the door, I had a 100% reason to suspect he was leaning on the door, eavesdropping.

As for what he was trying to eavesdrop, I really didn't know.

"That's, I'm passing by. Hehe, haha." A certain someone smiled and said.

"... It's a little too far to be passing by?" Passing by our school from Alis Academy?

"You can just pretend I accidentally passed through here."

What's the difference?

"You're looking for Ziray?" I guess he shouldn't be looking for me, because his goal was very obvious since the day we met till now, "He's still inside and should be coming out pretty soon." After he finished with his argument.

"No, no." A certain someone quickly shook his head, and suddenly felt as though something was wrong, then he nodded, "That's, there's something I need to talk to him about."

There were actually very few people who would take the initiative to look for the five-colored rooster head, other than looking for a fight.

Wait a minute; I probably had a slip of tongue.

This guy didn't come to look for the five-colored rooster head; I remember the thing he was interested in was the five-colored rooster head's... colorful steel brush feather.

"Yang~~ Let us go for lunch... why is it you again!?" Holding onto a big bag of things, the five-colored rooster head came over. While he was talking halfway, as

soon as he saw the person beside me, he completely cut off his sentence, and his expression immediately turned into a disgusted one.

“Because I miss Yang Yang, I came to look for him.”

In one second, I was treated as a shield.

F— you, Leido, aren’t you saying this too fluently!?

* * *

The atmosphere was very tense.

This shop, which was considered to be a cute and clean beverage shop, was currently filled with a strange atmosphere.

As I drank an unknown beverage in my hands, there was a kind of feeling I was being attacked from the left and right side of me until I die. Can you imagine: one side, a cold killer wave was leaked out, and the other side had a kind of persistent loving wave leaking out? It was that kind of enigmatic feeling.

“I’m warning you, stop staring at my head!” Probably after a few minutes, feeling suspicious of his own head being visually raped, with a bam, the five-colored rooster head smashed a hole on the table, and stood up. The people in the beverage shop turned around and looked, “What are you guys looking at! I’ll slaughter all your family members!”

All of them immediately turned their heads back.

Intimidating others in public would cause you to be jailed... definitely!

Leido still had that delirious smile on his face, “Your hair really is an art, can you tell me how it came about?” Completely disregarding the five-colored rooster head’s murderous look, he was immersed in his fantasy world while staring at the steel brush head in front of him, “I tried making something similar, but it all ended in failure.”

You’re crazy! You really are crazy! You actually wanted to make something similar! Your older brother would cry, Boss Leido!

The five-colored rooster head used a looking-at-his-enemy-who-slaughtered-his-whole-family kind of expression to look at Leido.

This is bad. If the fighting starts, where should I run? I must determine a complete escape route, otherwise in this small shop, if I'm tripped by tables, chairs, or people who fell down, then I wouldn't be able to escape.

Just as the atmosphere reached a highest point of tension, the five-colored rooster head, who was standing, suddenly revealed a weird smile.

That's right, he really was smiling! It was the type of smile that gives ones goose bumps from the bottom of his heart. The second I saw that smile, I thought this time, brother Leido wouldn't be able to leave with his life.

"You really want to know how this came about?" The five-colored rooster head played with his fingernails, and just like the unscrupulous businessman or bad guys on TV, he sighed, "Little child, you know that if you want to know something, you'll need to pay the price."

Where did your line come from? And also, Leido is actually older than you, have you forgotten that, classmate!?

"What is the price?" The stupid lamb-like Leido blinked his idiotically smiling convulsed eyes, looking at the evil unscrupulous businessman on the other side.

With a bang, the table was smashed, and a beast claw appeared in front of me, "Get up, let's fight!"

I picked up the only drink that wasn't sent flying, while looking at the exaggerated performance similar to the manhuas in front of me. The surrounding people, due to being threatened to have all their family members murdered, didn't even dare to look over our side again.

"Ah, ah, that's not possible. Yado and Yido would scold me, especially Yado, he would most definitely freak out." Disregarding the smashed table, Leido fanned his hand, "This is the only thing that I can't agree with."

"Then forget it. Yang~~ Let's go." The five-colored rooster head immediately turned his head.

I have not finished my drink, and also, you smashed someone else's table, so you should pay for it.

"Alright! I'll do it."

You're too easily threatened!

"But I really can't fight." Leido very seriously said, "Can you compromise by using some other way? For example, something gentler..."

Rather than asking the five-colored rooster head to find a gentler way as a price, I personally think asking a buffalo to fly up to the moon would happen sooner.

"For example, arm wrestling?" Unconsciously, I blurted this out. I wanted to take back my words but it was already too late. The two people in front turned around, gloomily staring at me, "Uh... you guys can pretend you're hearing things, and just ignore me. Please continue."

"Let's just use that." Leido immediately rushed over, very touched, he grabbed onto my hand, "Thanks for providing your advice."

I can feel the five-colored rooster head's chilly murderous aura drifting past from beside me.

"Since Yang Yang has given a suggestion, let's use arm wrestling as the price; arm wrestling can also be considered as a fight, so it's in accordance with Ziray's price. Ziray, you wouldn't go back on your words, right?" Leido quickly moved a new table over, and said heartily.

A certain rooster turned his head around, using a very strange expression to look at me.

Mom... I probably won't be able to live through the night.

And so after what was said, both of them really started an arm wrestling contest on the new table.

"Let's get this straight, how many rounds and how many wins?" Rolling up his sleeves, Leido, who wasn't too stupid, started asking about the rules about the contest. I bet if he didn't ask this first, later the five-colored rooster head would continue the contest until both of their arms break before he would be satisfied.

"... Five rounds, three wins." The five-colored rooster head glared at me, and began to roll up his sleeves.

I started looking for an escape route.

Later, when their contest ends, the five-colored rooster head would most definitely find me for an after-contest as revenge. I have to find an escape route immediately.

The two people put their elbow on the table, "Then, let the game begin."

Just as I heard “three, two” and was about to look back, I heard a bam, and a certain someone’s laugh, “First round, it’s my win.”

In less than five seconds, Leido pinned down the five-colored rooster head’s arm.

I rubbed and rubbed my eyes. If I wasn’t seeing things, the current situation in front of me was the five-colored rooster head being dumbfounded.

“One win, one win. Two more wins and I would win overall, right?” Leido happily retracted his hand, and all around flowers of love were blooming towards the steel brush head.

So the original legendary paranoia was referring to this?

From being dumbfounded, the five-colored rooster head became covered with dark clouds, and then he stretched out a finger pointing at the person in front, “You! Why did you deceive me for such a long time! You caused me to live under a completely uncertain shadow!” Very similar to the lines of a mistress after an affair was found out, the mistress knew she was being lied to, only to find out he already had a lawful wife.

“I, I didn’t?” With a look of dismay, Leido looked at the person on the other side of the table, completely not understanding what had happened.

“Forget it, you don’t have to say anything anymore! If today’s not your death, then it’s mine! If you dare, then let me see your skill” With a sinister and ruthless expression, the five-colored rooster head placed his arm on the table, “This time I won’t show you any mercy!”

Has it already changed from a drama to a martial arts movie?

Leido whose face was filled with question marks placed his arm on the table, “Then, second round start, three, two, one.”

This time, the five-colored rooster head didn’t lose immediately, his arm muscles immediately surfaced. One could clearly see he was using a great deal of strength, and Leido on the other side wasn’t relaxed either, focusing on his strength on winning the match.

I continued drinking my beverage. I noticed that all around, people had started to form a crowd, but they didn’t have the courage to shout or cheer.

According to the pointer of my watch, after thirty seconds had passed the five-colored rooster head’s arm was in a state of gradually being pressed down. Unable

to hold for one minute, another bam sound of the impact landed on the table, "Second round is also my win."

Leido smiled in a very delirious way.

Looking at his hand for a long time, the five-colored rooster head lifted his head, "How do you usually train your arm's strength?"

"Train?" Leido blinked bewilderedly, "I don't. Normally, I would be doing crafts, going on missions, travelling and fighting with Yado, and mostly helping Yido carry sacred rocks to reconstruct the temple?"

Your usual pastime is carrying rocks?

I suddenly understood why Leido was so strong.

"Alright, the third round." The five-colored rooster head put his arm on the table; I clearly saw that he was smiling rather strangely.

On the third round after two seconds, I completely understood his strange smile.

With a crash, the table was completely destroyed, and the sudden appearance of the beast claw was the culprit, "The third round is my win." The five-colored rooster head had a very looking-for-a-beating smile.

Dear classmate, this is a foul!

"It's alright, I was just surprised." Leido pulled at his right arm, I heard an abnormal sound, and then his left hand pulling his right arm did a twist. He then tried moving his right arm about, "Let's continue." He once again moved another table.

I suddenly felt Yado was pretty pitiful, doing his own stuff and suddenly had his arm dislocated. It looks like he should be rushing over here pretty soon.

"The fourth round, start. Three, two, one."

This round, this two people were mustering their strength trying to pin the other person's arm down. Veins appeared on Leido's forehead, and the five-colored rooster head who was using his beast claw also had his head filled with veins. Both of them didn't allow the other to gain even a little.

The time slowly passed by.

My beverage was just emptied and I yawned, both of them were still in a deadlock. Three minutes had probably passed.

Just as the pointer was about to reach five minutes, I saw both Leido and the five-colored rooster head's arm turning red, with cold sweat appearing on their faces but their arms didn't even budge a little.

Just for a steel brush, was it really necessary to compete up to this point!?

On the side, the surrounding onlookers looked on with bated breath.

Just as the time was about to reach eight minutes, the match had some changes: the five-colored rooster head, who was using his beast claw, was actually caught in a situation where he was starting to lose. Little by little, his arm was being pinned towards the table.

I saw Leido's eyes turning completely red.

What's with this situation? Arm wrestling until your murderous aura started flowing out?

Just as the time reached eight minutes and a half, with a loud crashing sound, the whole table was completely crushed. Similar to a heavy rain, huge amounts of debris fell on the ground.

Leido stood up, "I, I won, three wins." His right hand was trembling, probably due to using excessive force, looking like it would collapse at any moment.

"Tsk!" The five-colored rooster head's hand that had turned back to normal and was also fiercely trembling, "Fine, I'll tell you!"

Just for a steel brush, do you really have to go so far?

Sitting on the side, after looking at this scene, other than being speechless, I was still speechless.

This two people's head are already not normal.

Another table was moved over once again.

Both Leido and the five-colored rooster head's right hand were hanging vertically, as they didn't have the strength to lift them onto the table, and both of them were using their left hands to hold onto their drinks.

Did the both of you really need to go so far...

"Alright, according to the agreement, I'll tell you the secret." The five-colored rooster head slammed his cup down with a thud sound, and said sullenly.

"Nn, nn." Leido enthusiastically nodded, and even took out a notebook.

"You have to find a really good hair stylist to help you style your hair, and then dye it. Also, use a strong hair gel and conditioner to maintain your hair every day.

"..." I'm speechless.

"..." Leido was dumbfounded.

The surrounding quieted down.

"Just, just like that?" The pen fell from his hand, Leido was completely stunned.

"What else did you think it was!?" From across the table, the five-colored rooster head gave him a punch on the head.

I think Leido was most definitely at a loss about being cheated.

This was an obvious fact alright!? Otherwise you think it was a natural fated-to-grow-in-that-kind-of-freaking-color steel brush!?

Leido was completely stunned. He then stood up, looking like his soul had left his body, and using a being-dismissed-by-his-boss-and-immediately-losing-his-job kind of listless footsteps, he walked towards the exit, not even remembering to bid us goodbye.

Hey, hey, was it really necessary to have such a huge shock?

After paying the bill, the five-colored rooster head stood up and stretched his body, "Good, finally got rid of that annoying person. Let us continue our shopping journey!" He once again dragged me by my collar, pulling me off my chair.

"Wait, wait a minute! Haven't you finished buying your stuff!?" I was shocked, almost being suffocated.

The five-colored rooster head's face directly appeared in front of me, "Just now, I wonder who was the one who suggested, ARM W.R.E.S.T.L.I.N.G."

It's here! The after-contest revenge is here!

My scalp started tingling. I knew he was definitely not some merciful person. As soon as he turned his head around, he wanted his revenge.

"So, for all of today, your time is mine."

... My life is so bitter.

"That's right, who's the hair stylist you mentioned just now?" After being dragged out of the shop, I only had this question.

"What?" The five-colored rooster head glanced at me.

"The one that you told Leido about."

He suddenly revealed a strange smile, "You think, I would tell him the truth?"

"Ah? You didn't?"

The five-colored rooster head laughed very treacherously, only the words "too prideful" could be used to describe him, "That is your uncle's ultimate secret, how could I so casually tell someone else."

Then, how on earth did your head become like that!?

A huge mystery hit me on my head.

The five-colored rooster head in front was still smiling so arrogantly.

I guess when Leido finds out he had been cheated again, he probably would be vomiting blood.

[End of Book 05]